THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,116

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

To persons residing outside the county twenty additional per year will be charged to cover postage.

Per cent will the above terms be demanded, and those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

Pay for your paper before you stop it, if at all you must. None but scalawags do both. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1882. NUMBER 17.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 1 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	3.50
1 " 6 months	5.50
1 " 1 year	8.00
2 " 6 months	9.00
2 " 1 year	14.00
3 " 6 months	13.00
3 " 1 year	18.00
¼ col'n 6 months	12.00
¼ " 1 year	20.00
½ " 6 months	20.00
½ " 1 year	35.00
1 " 1 year	60.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices	3.50
Auditor's Notices	2.50
Stray and similar Notices	1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention, to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

WHEN YOU DO YOUR SPRING SHOPPING

If you come in person,

The trains from the different branches of the Pennsylvania Railroad come to the new Broad Street Station, which is within one block of our store; you walk directly through the new City Hall to our Market Street front. If you come by Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, any horse car on Thirteenth Street will bring you directly from the Callowhill Street Depot to our door. If you come through Camden, N. J., any horse car on Market Street, except the red ones, will bring you direct. We have provided new and spacious reading and toilet rooms for the free use of visitors.

If you order by letter,

Departments of goods have been so enlarged and improved that our stock, unquestionably the most comprehensive in the United States, is better than ever. We send without charge, or any obligation to purchase, samples of the new Dress Goods, Silks, etc. We give prices of our entire stock in our new Catalogue for Spring and Summer, which is mailed free to all who send us address on postal card. Hundreds of orders are filled daily, and goods sent by mail and express to every State and Territory, with full privilege of return and refund of money if they do not suit.

John Wanamaker,
PHILADELPHIA.

Chestnut, Market and Thirteenth streets, and City Hall square. Dry Goods, Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Wear and Housekeeping Appointments.

$12,000 WORTH
OF THE CELEBRATED
ROCHESTER CLOTHING!
WHICH DEFIES COMPETITION IN
QUALITY, MAKE AND PRICE,
HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED AT THE
Golden Eagle Clothing House,
1301 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

ALSO, A LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK OF
HATS, CAPS, and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
ALTOONA, PA., APRIL 21, 1882.-1f. SAMUEL MARCH, Proprietor.

C. T. ROBERTS,
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,
Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.
VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.
RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

J. L. Johnston. M. J. Buck.
F. A. Shoemaker. A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa

Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1880.-tf.

RIVINIUS' BLOCK,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler
Has always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES and CANES. He offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons near the city will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Especial attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices.

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,
—DEALER IN—
PIANOS and ORGANS!
OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.
High Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.
Tuning and repairing of instruments promptly and carefully attended to, and instructions in the ornamental music given at reasonable rates. Parties desiring to build or rebuild parlor organs or purchase pianos will find it to their advantage to call on the undersigned. [1-20-82-tf.]

L. BUCKLEY
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office on the First National Bank building, where Records system.
Altoona, Pa., Apr. 16.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*

T. MASON RICHARDS,
Surgeon Dentist
Ebensburg, Pa.
DENTAL WORK, either operative or mechanical, filling teeth, and all other work pertaining to my profession, will be executed at moderate rates and in a satisfactory manner. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
☞ Rooms on High street, nearly opposite the Blair House. [3-24,'82-tf.]

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!
J. G. LLOYD,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
COAL, COKE AND LIME.
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ LAND LIME A SPECIALTY. [1-13.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, Johnstown, Pa. M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.
SECHLER & KITTELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
JOHNSTOWN AND EBENSBURG.
OFFICES in Luther & Green's large brick building, between Wills and Clinton sts., Johnstown and in Colonnade Row, Ebensburg. [7-1,'81.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

Cuticura
THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER
Resolvent

I will now state that I made a miraculous cure of one of the worst cases of skin disease known. The patient is a man forty years old; had suffered fifteen years. His eyes, scalp and nearly his whole body presented a frightful appearance. Had had the attention of twelve different physicians, who prescribed the best remedies known to the profession, such as iodide potassium, arsenic, corrosive sublimate, sarsaparilla, etc. Had paid $500 for medical treatment with but little relief. I prevailed upon him to use the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. He did so and was *completely cured*. The skin on his head, face, and many other parts of his person, which presented a most loathsome appearance, is now as soft and smooth as an infant's, with no scar or trace of the disease left behind. He has now been cured twelve months.
Reported by
F. H. BROWN, Esq., Barnwell, S. C.

SCROFULA SORE.

Rev. Dr. ——, in detailing his experience with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, said that thro' Divine Providence one of his parishioners was cured of a scrofulous sore, which was slowly draining away his life, by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. The poison that had fed the disease was completely driven out.

ECZEMA.

Sixteen months since an eruption broke out on my leg and both feet, which turned out to be Eczema, and caused me great pain and annoyance. I used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, which entirely cured me so that my skin is as smooth and natural as ever.
LEN. M. FRAZIER, 64 South St., Baltimore.

CUTICURA.

The Cuticura treatment, for the cure of Skin, Scalp and Blood Diseases, consists in the internal use of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, and the external use of CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the Great Skin Cures. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes, $1.00. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 15c.
Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

Head Colds, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Chills and Fever instantly relieved.
Choking, putrid mucus is dislodged, membrane cleansed, disinfected and healed, lost sense of smell, taste and hearing restored, and constitutional ravages checked.
Cough, Bronchitis, Droppings into the Throat, Pains in the Chest, Dyspepsia, Wasting of Strength and Flesh, Loss of Sleep, &c., cured.
One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

LIGHTNING
Is not quicker than COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS in relieving pain and Weakness of the Kidneys, Liver and Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Malaria, and Fever and Ague. Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

THE INFALLIBLE DOMESTIC REMEDY!
PHÉNOL SODIQUE.
Proprietors: HANCE BROTHERS & WHITE, Philadelphia.
EXTERNALLY it is used for all kinds of injuries; relieving pain instantly, and rapidly healing the wounded parts.
Gives prompt and permanent relief in BURNS, SCALDS, CHILBLAINS, WOUNDS, STINGS or BITES, CUTS and WOUNDS of every description.
INTERNALLY—It is invaluable in CHOLERA, YELLOW, TYPHUS, TYPHOID, SCARLET, and other Fevers.
In NASAL CATARRH, Fetid Discharges from the EAR, ECZEMA, Affections of the ANTRUM, and CANCEROUS AFFECTIONS, it is a boon and a blessing to both Physician and Patient.
For SICK-ROOMS, and all IMPURE and UNHEALTHY LOCALITIES, and to prevent the spread of CONTAGION, it is the best DISINFECTANT known.
Wherever introduced it establishes itself as a favorite DOMESTIC REMEDY.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEALERS.

GUNS
OF EVERY KIND CHEAPER THAN EVER.
Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Seines, Nets, Knives, Razors, Skates, Hammocks, etc.
Large Illustrated Catalogue FREE.
GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

AGENTS
WANTED! Ladies and Gentlemen, to engage with us to sell several Useful Household Articles. Profits large. Labor is light. Exclusive territory given. No competition. Terms liberal. Circulars FREE. Address, Hewitt Manufact'g Co., Box 868, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A NEW CURE FOR
POTATO BUGS
AND ALL TROUBLESOME VERMIN.
Safe, sure, cleanly and cheap. Sample Package, Postpaid, 35 cts. AGENTS WANTED. Address,
J. E. Johnston, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
of all kinds for sale very cheap. Catalogues free. Address, RICHARD HULL & CO., Box 868, Pittsburgh, Pa.

TO LADIES ONLY!
We will send 1 Beautiful Silver-plated Butter Knife, 1 Beautiful Silver-plated Sugar Shell, 1 Book, "Language of the Flowers," 56 pieces full size Vocal Music, with Piano accompaniment, retail from 25 to 50 cents each at stores; and a beautiful Illustrated Magazine, three months, post-paid if 16 three-cent stamps are sent to pay postage and packing expenses. Address
E. G. RIDPATH & CO., Publishers, 10 Barclay St., N. Y.

LADIES of the WHITE HOUSE
The ONLY BOOK of the kind ever pub'd
NEW EDITION. A HISTORY of every Administration from Washington to the present time, with over 50 Steel Portraits of the Ladies of the White House, with View of many of the Homes of the Presidents. This is the most salable book published. Agents wanted—send for Circulars, with full particulars.
BRADLEY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
66 North 4th St.,

JESSE AND FRANK JAMES
Our Illustrated Library of the Late Jesse James Brothers is enlarged to 500 Pages with 70 Illustrations, and is complete including the Death and Burial of Jesse. We also illustrate the killing, the house, Jesse James, after death, his wife, his two children born in outlawry, the Fords who made the capture, etc. also a full page engraving of Gov. Crittenden. AGENTS WANTED. Circulars free. Outfits 50cts. This is the only true history. Beware of spurious editions. One Elegant Illustrated Volume of 500 Pages. Secure only the Best, Largest and Cheapest.
CINCINNATI PUB. CO., No. 178 West 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

Staves, Heading and Lumber.
HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF
STAVES, HEADINGS
AND LUMBER.
Also, New and Second-hand Sawmill Boilers. Best of references. Address C. J. GILLESPIE, Engineer, Westmoreland, between Eighth and Ninth streets, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-9.-6m.]

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Office on Centre street.

THE JAWS OF DEATH.

We were camped in a canyon by the northern lakes, when we got to talking of cowards and of stories that men had been so badly frightened that their hair turned white, and Harry Floyd expressed the opinion that no one, unless only a terrible coward, could by any possibility be frightened to that extent.

Our guide, Ned Whitman, one of the bravest men in danger I ever knew, laughed as Harry gave his opinion.

"See here, Harry," he said, "we've been on the plains and in the mountains together a great deal, and you ought to know me by this time. Do you think I am an awful coward?"

"You!" cried Harry. "I should say not."

Ned lifted his cap and displayed his hair, which was as white as the driven snow.

"Take a good look at it boys," he said. "That hair was turned white by fright, neither more nor less. Now, what have you to say about that, Harry?"

"I've only got this to say—that the thing that could frighten Ned Whitman in that way is worth telling; so just brace yourself for the yarn," said Harry, as he crowded the tobacco into his pipe-bowl, and leaned back to smoke and listen. "Fire away, Ned—we want to hear it."

"I should reckon it was fifteen years ago," said Ned, quietly, "that I was in the mountains up north of here, having a hunt all by myself. I am a great fellow for solitude, anyhow, and it wasn't anything new for me to be off on a hunt alone. I knocked over three antelopes, and got a sight of old Eph Grizzly, but he was in company with his mate, and I was no such fool as to draw a bead on him. I know just when to let a grizzly bear have his own way, and that they won't touch a man unless they are awfully hungry, or he tries to drive them away from meat Eph has found himself, or when he has a cub with him."

"So I just tramped along one way, and the grizzlies took another, and when night came on I was near a cave in the rocks, where I meant to stay. It was a small place that I found one day, and I had made a sort of camp of it whenever I passed the night up that way.

"There was a flat rock outside, and when I lit a fire and broiled some antelope steak, and had made a square meal I calculated to smoke a pipe or two and then bunk in.

"But before I did it I threw a firebrand or two into the cave, and looked around to see that there was nothing in it, and then had my smoke out.

"After that I crawled in and heaped up stones before the hole, so that nothing could follow me, and rolled myself up in my blanket, and was soon in the land of dreams.

"I told you the place was a small one, but I forgot to tell you that in one corner there was a sort of hole about three feet across where a spring of water ran down a sloping rock and out of sight.

"I didn't know how deep it was, and the fact is I never investigated very close—only I knew the hole was there.

"But, as I say, I got to dreaming, and the idea came into my head that I was falling; and I half woke, and then I realized that I was going down a greasy rock, flat on my back, with cold water splashing around me, like a streak of lightning.

"Before I got half way down I realized that I was really falling; and by the time I got to the bottom I knew what the trouble was. Boys, I had rolled around in my sleep and fallen into that cursed hole, feet first.

"I reached bottom at last, not hurt in the least, and managed to get on my feet and out of the water as badly demoralized an individual as you ever saw in your life.

"It was darker than Tophet—in fact, it seemed to me I could almost feel the darkness—and I was so completely turned round that I didn't know how I had come; and what's more I didn't dare to move, for fear I would fall into another hole deeper than this one.

"Was I scared? You may safely reckon that I was. I'd have given a thousand dollars just then to know exactly where the hole was I had come out of. But when I found it, as I might, perhaps, it didn't follow that I could go back the same way I had came.

"But it wasn't easy to find by any means. In the first place, it was dark as pitch and I was afraid to go feeling around for the hole, and I could safely calculate that it couldn't be far from a hundred feet above me, by the time it had taken to come down.

"So I just crawled out of the water and sat down on the cold stones, and I give you my word I could feel my hair bristle all over my head. I was the worst scared community in fourteen counties.

"But it wouldn't do to fool, so I crawled round and found that the water ran in a little gully it had worn out in the rocks, and after a while I found the hole where it came pouring out. I stuck my head up in the hole and tried to climb, but as soon as I put my foot on the rock it went out from under me as if it was greased, and I tumbled down again.

"I tried it a dozen times, but I soon found that nobody could get up that way—it was too slippery. I knew I was in a bad trap, and, finding a dry place, I lay down and thought I would wait until morning, and then, maybe, with the light I might do something.

"That was the longest night I ever passed. I tried to sleep, but it couldn't be done; for if I went off into a doze, I'd wake with a start and think I was sliding down that shaft again.

"But at last I judged it must be morning, and I put my head up that shaft and could see a little daylight, but not much. What I did see didn't refresh me a bit.

"It wasn't less than a hundred feet to the top, and the slope was about sixty five degrees, and when I felt the bottom of the rock with my hand it was like glass. Then I laid down on my back in the shaft and got my hands and feet braced on the upper part, and began to work myself up.

"I got, maybe, twenty feet, and began to think I could fetch it, when my foot slipped, and I went down again like a shot out of a gun, and slid out into the cave on my back.

"It was awful; but it was my only chance and I went at it again; and this time I got up maybe sixty feet, and got a brace for my toes and took a rest. Then I wriggled up ten feet more and took another rest.

"I began to feel good all over. It was, maybe, forty feet to the top now; and if I found everything all right, I'd get there after awhile; but, pards—it's awful to tell—when I made the next trial the piece of limestone under my toes broke off and away I went again.

"I was clean used up now, and for half an hour I sat on the rocks, half tempted to give myself up for lost; but, as you all know, I have got a will of my own, and I was bound that the shaft shouldn't beat me if I could help it.

"I worked my way up, inch by inch, until I got within ten feet of the top, and there I stuck, hanging on with teeth and toe-nails, and here I found the toughest part of the work.

"The upper part of the place was nearly as smooth as the lower, and it was almost perpendicular. I didn't dare to loose my grip, and I couldn't get forward a single inch. Once I tried it, but the first time I did it I slipped a little, and came near going to the bottom again; and I knew that if I did I was a doomed man, for I never should have had the strength to get up again as far as I was now.

"I was getting chilled, too, for the water was as cold as ice, and I had been working in it for a long time—how long I don't know, for I was in no condition to measure time.

"I loosened one hand and felt the side of the shaft, and got hold of a point of rock above my head and drew myself up, gaining three feet more. Then I stopped, out of breath, and took another rest before I tried it again; but I couldn't find anything I could get hold of to help me farther up, and I felt my strength going.

"I knew well that if I didn't get out of there soon I was gone; and just as I was going to give up in despair, I felt something brush against my face, and I caught hold of it.

"By George, boys, it was the end of my lariat that I had thrown on the floor when I crawled into the cave, and that I'd taken with me when I rolled into the hole. I always carry a lariat with me, you know. What if it was fast somewhere—had got caught on a stone or anything of that kind?

"I pulled on it easy at first, and then a little harder, and, boys, it was fast. I gave it a good tug to satisfy myself that it was really solid, and then up I went and tumbled out on the stone floor more dead than alive.

"But I didn't stay there a minute more than was needed to get my breath, but when I went to take the stone away from the front of the cave I saw what had saved me. The end of the lariat with the knot on it had got caught between two big stones as I piled them up, and that, and that only, saved my life, for when I looked at the place afterward I saw that no man could have climbed that last seven feet, for it was smooth as glass.

"When I met some of the boys next day, they told me that my hair was white, and so it was. Whether I am a coward or not it was the fright of that night which did the work.

"Pass the bottle. My throat feels baked, and my heart is in my mouth when I think of it now, and if you ever get in the same box you will be as scared as I was."

Harry has changed his opinion and thinks that even a brave man may be frightened.

A TRUE INCIDENT.

BY A DOCTOR'S WIFE.

The stricken mother sat by the bedside, stroking tenderly the brown silken tresses of the fair boy, who lay there all unconscious of the sad drama which was being enacted. By her side, with her head buried in her lap, kneeled the beautiful young sister, whose life had been so suddenly, so ruthlessly darkened.

Within that chamber of death, nothing save the low sobbing of the heart-broken mother broke the awful silence. The kind friends and neighbors who had gathered in, with offers of sympathy or assistance, stood with bated breath. The physicians, having exhausted their skill in a vain attempt to snatch the victim from the grave, could only stand still and watch the gloom of death settling down on the pallid face. As the clock on the mantlepiece ticked the speeding moments the Destroying Angel drew nearer and nearer the smitten home. He clasped the beating heart in his cold embrace, and it quivered, stopped, and then stood still forever. The fair young being who had passed so suddenly away had entered life under peculiar favorable circumstances. Gifted above many, he had completed his education and received the degree of M. D. on the eve of his twenty-first birthday. In less than three years he had distinguished himself in his chosen profession. His many gracious qualities of head and heart had drawn around him a host of admiring friends. Yet in the midst of such bright prospects he had permitted himself to be enticed into the tempter's snare. He not only loved the red wine in the cup, but had become addicted to the use of a most powerful drug—chloral hydrate.

At first no doubt, this young man employed it medicinally. He found its effects so gratifying, that ere he was aware the occasional practice had become habitual. Then commenced a hand to hand fight with the monster who had bound him so pitilessly with the chains he himself had been forging.

With all his bright dreams of life before him; with his mother's prayers sounding in his ears, and his sister's tears still undried upon cheeks, he went forth into unwilling bondage. Time after time had he been rescued from the jaws of death, only to begin the terrible struggle in weakened strength.—This last dose had brought a sleep from which there was no waking.

Amidst the falling of the autumn leaves we laid him to rest beneath the cypress; yet, in the gloom that surrounds the tomb, there is a glorious rift in the clouds that widens and widens as it draws closer and closer to the throne of the All-merciful. God be thanked that there is One who judgeth not as a man judgeth; who holdeth evenly the scales of justice; who weigheth against our sins the whirlpool of our temptation. Let us hope that, in tender mercy, the Great Reaper has gathered this tried and tempted one into his sheltering arms of love.

With the clods that rattled on his coffin-lid still ringing in my ears, I wish to sound a note of alarm. But few are aware of the extent to which opium and chloral eating are carried on in our midst. Men and women, young men and maidens, are included in this fearful catalogue. It has already assumed dimensions second only to wine-drinking.—Throttle the giant ere it sweeps some of your loved ones into the yawning abyss awaiting them.

We think this is about the proper time to get up a correspondence with country relatives; for time flies, and soon will vacation be here, and then how nice it will be to take a month in the bay fields and see the bull-dog chase the cow, and the hornet get in its work on the small boy's neck, and the goat stand on his hind legs and eat the linen off the air line.—*N. Y. Star.*

THE PARSON AND THE HEN.

PATIENCE SORELY TRIED.

The *American Poultry Yard* tells the following amusing story: A setting hen is perhaps the most unreasonable thing in the world, or it may be she is sadly misunderstood, and is, if so, made of the best martyr metal to be had. But be that as it may, she has a very impolite way of sticking to her own opinion, and in doing so she tries the patience of many good people to a degree most unwarranted by scripture or common sense.

This sort of procedure on her part, often causes trouble, as was the case at our parsonage not long ago. A middle-aged yellow hen who resides with the parson's family, and who has for some weeks past been dealing in eggs, had chosen as her base of operations one corner of the parson's carriage-shed. One day recently the hen arrived at that stage of her business when it is necessary to set, which she signified by the usual signs. This was mentioned at breakfast by the parson's wife, who advised that the hen have a chance forthwith. But the parson wanted that part of the carriage shed and advised that she be set in the wood-shed. There was no use to expostulate with him. He was "boss around here, and not the hen."

After breakfast he laid off his coat, took an old axe, and after four hours' chopping and pounding he succeeded in converting an old wheel-barrow into what he supposed to be a nest far superior to the carriage shed. Then he put in twenty nice white eggs. "There, now," said he, "I could sit on that nest myself if I were a hen." He then went to get the hen. She pecked at him savagely. He got the horse blanket and threw it over her to save his hands while carrying her to her new nest. He dropped her in the wood-shed. But she didn't see the nest. She only stood in the middle of the shed, and turned her feathers all the wrong way and clucked and squawked and screamed like a hyena in a grave-yard. He shoved her toward the nest, but she did not understand.

Then he got a fish-pole, and was proceeding to direct her with it, when she darted past his legs and out, and in three seconds was at the old nest. He was patient and soon had her back. But still she did not see the nest. He shut the door, and went for a little shelled corn. When he came back the hen was gone. So he scattered some corn around and in the nest among the eggs, and then stopped up a hole under one side of the shed by which it had seemed she had taken her departure. He then brought the hen back, closed the door, put her down kindly, and flung some more corn in the direction of the nest. For a moment the hen seemed reasonable.

She picked up the corn about the nest, then she got up on the side of it and fished out the last grain from among the eggs; then she stood up erect, shook her feathers mightily, stretched out her neck till it was as long as a goose's, and, to the parson's great delight, seemed about taking possession of the nest. But to his great dismay she gave a scream that would have awakened the dead a mile away, and then flew out of a small window ten feet from the ground and did not touch the side as she passed out. The parson restrained his anger.

He stopped every hole in the shed which a fly could get through. He brought her back and placed her on the nest, piled a whole armful of boards over her, and weighted them down with a stone as big as he could lift. Then he locked the door and put the key in his pocket, and walked off with that peculiar feeling one has after gaining a conquest. In about two hours he had occasion to go to the carriage shed. As he passed the wood shed he indulged himself in a congratulatory chuckle, and was just thinking how much better it was to be a man than a hen, as he entered the carriage shed, when he was greeted with a defiant challenge from the hen, who was on the nest again and ready to maintain her rights. He lost his temper, picked up an old broom which lay at hand, and pounded her off the nest.

She flew to the horse-trough, and he followed. In his haste and wrath he made the horse break loose, and he was soon galloping over the yard and garden. The dog began to bark at the horse, and a general melee followed, which was taken part in by pigs, calves, chickens, horse and family. In seven minutes there was not a whole flower-pot in the yard or good plant or vine in the garden, not to mention the other damage done. It ended by the horse breaking down the front gate and starting on a run for his old home, five miles away. The wife then proceeded to make some remarks which the parson was not very interested to hear, and so he took his hat and went to bring back the horse. When he returned he found new flower-pots in the yard, a couple of boys at work in the garden, a carpenter was hanging a new gate, and in the carriage-shed sat the hen on a large nest of eggs. He paid the bills and remained quiet.

A LITTLE BOY'S COOLNESS.—The suit of William O'Connor against the Boston and Lowell Railroad, at Lawrence, has resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff in $10,000, one-half the amount sued for. This suit grew out of an accident which occurred August 27, 1880. The plaintiff was the father of a child then between 5 and 6 years old. He and his brother, three years older, were crossing a private way maintained by the railroad for the Essex company, and the younger boy, while walking backward, stepped between the rail and planking of the railway inside, and was unable to extricate his foot. At that moment the whistle of a train was heard within a few hundred feet and out of sight around the curve, and it appeared from the evidence that the older brother, finding himself unable to relieve his brother, ran down the track toward the train but finding that he could not attract the attention of the train men to his brother's condition, and that he must be run over, he told him to lie down, pulled him outward and down, and held him there till the train had passed. Both feet of the little fellow were cut off or mangled so that amputation was necessary. The theory of the defense was that the boy was not caught, but while running across the track fell and was run over. But the testimony of the other brother was unshaken in every particular. It would be difficult to match the nerve, thoughtfulness, and disregard of self displayed by this boy, who at the time was less than 6 years old.—*Boston Herald.*

DON'T forget that Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound takes all the prizes for curing coughs and colds if you have been unfortunate and contracted for one during this wet weather.

CHASED BY WOLVES.

A MAIL CARRIER'S SNOW-SHOE RACE FOR LIFE OVER IDAHO MOUNTAINS.

One Thursday afternoon George Henninghouse, a short, thick German, who is employed to carry the mail between Bullion and Hally at such times as the road is impassable for teams, left Hally with a sack of mail weighing about seventy pounds for Bullion Camp, which is seven miles almost due west of this city. As Henninghouse started down Bullion street toward the river, mounted on snow shoes, and the sack of mail swung over his shoulder, he remarked, "A heavy storm is approaching, and I must hasten or I'll lose the way." The course taken from Hally to Bullion by snow shoes is over the mountain, and the well worn trail is easily followed, except during or just after a storm, when fresh snow obliterates the tracks made by the shoes. Henninghouse had gone as far as the road which turns off to the Warm Springs, about two miles, when a blinding storm set in blowing almost a gale. All signs of the road and trail were soon obliterated, and, as the outlines of the mountains were not distinguishable through the descending snow and sleet, Henninghouse was forced to go considerably by guess. Miscalculating the distance over which he had traversed, he turned off his road too soon, ascended the bleak, wild mountains to the north, and must have followed the precise course of the unfortunate Allen, who perished on a similar trip a few weeks ago.

Upon reaching the highest point no familiar landmark met his vision, and, not daring to descend without being sure of the way, he wandered about for hours in search of some clue to his whereabouts. Night set in cold and dreary, and as he was about to give up from exhaustion and lay down to rest, the dismal howl of a wolf was borne to his ear. Roused by his ominous sound, fear leant strength to his weary muscles, and he started along the ridge—he knew not whither. Soon other wolves were heard, and from the distinctness of the sound he knew they must have scented him and were on his trail. Now thoroughly awakened to a sense of danger, he hurried forward, wildly peering out into the darkness, hoping to see the light of some rancher's or miner's cabin.—Nearer came his pursuers, and, as no light appeared, the howling, snarling fiends upon his track seemed to be sounding his death knell. Soon he could hear their loud breathing and the pat, pat, pat of their many feet as they came swiftly over the frozen snow. With his eyes staring wildly into the great blank before him, and the perspiration issuing from every pore like rain, he hastened forward. At last he felt instinctively that the game was up, that his pursuers were upon him, and as he was about to halt and face them, a wolf sprang upon the heel of his snow shoe and threw him. In his great fright he had not thought of dropping his heavy burden of mail, but as he fell it was hurled away many yards, and immediately set upon by the famishing wolves.

Taking advantage of the moment, Henninghouse struck a light, and drawing some papers from his pocket, set fire to them, and the glare of the flames frightened the wolves. This gave him time to mount his shoes, and, turning them down the mountain side, he flew forward with the speed of the wind, knowing nothing of the course before him, whether it led to safety or a precipice hundreds of feet deep. An angry snarl told him that the animals were again on his track. In about twenty seconds he placed half a mile between himself and pursuers, and as he rode out into the valley he beheld a light only a short distance ahead. Screaming for help he pushed on, and was soon met by the inmates of Virgil Lamb's cabin. As they came up to him he fainted from exhaustion, and was carried in and cared for by Mr. and Mrs. Lamb. Two wolves came close to the cabin, but after a few bowls they retraced their steps and disappeared in the darkness. We learn that Henninghouse is all right again, except a little soreness of the muscles from over-exertion. He affirms, however, that if he packs any more mail for Uncle Sam in these parts it will be done during sunshine.

A WONDERFUL THING OF LIFE.—In our boyhood we often heard of a hoop-snake, one that, bringing its head and tail together, rolled over and over like a wagon wheel. It was said that this snake did its execution with its tail, that being pointed like a needle. We never had the terror of seeing one of them, but did, when about eight years old, see a jointed snake. The joints were about six inches long. When alarmed the snake fell to pieces, the head joint darting off like an arrow to a place of concealment. That was the last snake of the kind we ever saw until quite recently we saw a hoop jointed snake. We were walking leisurely one day through our field. All of a sudden we were startled out of ourself by something rolling by us, which looked like the rim of a buggy wheel without the spokes. When it passed about ten steps beyond us, in making an effort to turn, it accidentally struck the end of a projecting rail. This must have alarmed it, for all at once it fell to pieces, and the head joint darted through a crack of the fence and into the swamp as quickly as possible. Remembering the jointed snake of our boyhood and that our grandfather had told us if we would watch we would see the head return for the joints left, as badly as we were scared we determined to watch and wait the head's return. Not unmindful that we had been told by them of old time that the only protection from a hoop-snake was to get behind a tree or stump on the opposite side from the one it was coming, we took a position behind an old stump and waited developments.

It was not long before the head came slowly and cautiously through the crack of the fence, and raised itself to an angle of forty-five degrees, looked in every direction and then commenced the work of rejoining its body and tail to its head. This was soon done. Its next movement was to rear itself up perpendicularly, or in other words to stand on its tail. As the head went up we distinctly saw that each joint possessed India rubber qualities, for as it went up each joint became extended until, when the perpendicular position was attained, the head was entirely out of sight. By a mathematical calculation we ascertained its head to be a little less than five miles high, when it passed out of sight. Having taken its bearings it gradually contracted to nine feet. It then made a circular dart for its tail and without more ado rolled off rapidly in the direction of Atlanta.—*Cumming Clarion.*

AN ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure and saves doctor bills—take PERUNA.

FROM POVERTY TO WEALTH.

HOW A LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR BECAME WEALTHY—RICHES AND DOMESTIC UNHAPPINESS.

The divorce suit that has been instituted by Mrs. Tabor, wife of the Lieutenant Governor of Colorado, is another illustration that wealth does not always bring happiness with it. Mrs. Tabor asks for divorce and $50,000 alimony per year. The facts are thus related by the Cleveland *Leader*: The unhappy couple were married at Augusta, Me., in 1857, and their career since that period has been marked by transitions from domestic felicity to the most violent family jars; from absolute poverty to princely wealth; from the rude hovel of the frontier to the most luxurious home that the purse of a millionaire could command. In 1859 they started for Pike's Peak in a prairie car drawn by two oxen, taking all their property with them, and after drifting about the country for some years they settled down in the place where Denver now stands. He searched in vain for "pay gravel," and while he was prospecting she cooked bacon, made bread and kept up the household expenses by boarding miners. Finally Tabor built a log hut and started a store and boarding-house

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - MAY 19, 1882.

ALTHOUGH numerous arrests have been made in Ireland, the Phœnix Park Assassins are still at large.

CHARLES R. BUCKALEW, it is true, was defeated for Governor in 1872, but for all that the Democracy may rest assured they will not Buckalew-sing candidate against Cameron's man Beaver if they should nominate him this year.

THE four Judges of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia held a consultation on Saturday last, to discuss the arguments of counsel in the application of Guiteau for a new trial. The consultation lasted during four hours and there seems to be no doubt that the decision, which will be announced by the court on Monday next, will affirm the sentence of the lower court and overrule the exceptions. This will dispose of Guiteau's last chance and he will be executed on the thirtieth day of next month.

A NOBLE TRIBUTE was paid on last Sunday night, in the hall of the Mechanics Building, Boston, to the labors of a half century of the Boston Sisters of Charity, the occasion being the fiftieth anniversary of the arrival of the first members of the order in that city. The demonstration was attended by seven thousand persons, and on the platform were Governor Long, Mayor Green, Bishop Healy, of Portland, Maine, John Boyle O'Reilly, and many other prominent citizens and clergymen. Governor Long in his speech paid an eloquent and feeling tribute to the fifty years unselfish labors of the devoted Sisters in the cause of suffering humanity.

BEAVER'S nomination for Governor by Boss Cameron's convention hasn't produced much of an earthquake thro'out the State, but, on the contrary, has fallen as flatly on the people as a stale and worn out joke. How could it be otherwise when every reading man in the Commonwealth knew that ever since Beaver's defeat last winter for United States Senator by the Independent Republicans in the Legislature, Cameron and his understrappers have been determined that "sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish," Beaver must and should be nominated. And yet Gen. Beaver claims that he is no man's man, but is the people's choice, although he admitted to a reporter in Philadelphia two weeks before his nomination that he had gone to Cameron in Washington after Congress met, and asked him whether he would oppose his nomination. James A. Beaver will not be the next Governor of Pennsylvania. That is a prediction which is much more than a prediction.

THE Independent Republican State Convention will meet at Philadelphia on Wednesday next and a full State ticket will be nominated. Beaver's nomination has fallen upon the Independents with the same effect that is produced upon a bull in the Spanish arena when a red flag is shaken in his face. Don Cameron's colleague in the Senate, Jno. I. Mitchell, has smeared his handsome face all over with war paint and makes almost daily declarations, both orally and in writing, to the Independents throughout the State, to "organize! organize!—work and fight to the end." Mitchell has been elected a delegate to the convention from the Tioga Senatorial district. The convention will most likely endorse the nominations of Rawle for Supreme Court Judge and Thomas M. Marshall for Congressman-at-large, made by the Republican convention at Harrisburg last week. The campaign promises to be an usually exciting one owing to the division of the Republican party into two warring factions, and if Don Cameron, who invented Beaver, comes out of the contest with any political vitality in him, we will be very greatly mistaken.

FROM some recent incidents in the career of Charles S. Wolfe, the leader of the Independent Republicans last year, it is a debatable question whether, in a political sense, there is anything left of that once noisy opponent of Cameronism, and, if so, how much and where to locate it. It is not denied that up to late at night of the day previous to the meeting of the Cameron convention last week, Cameron and Quay had Wolfe "slated" as it is called, for Congressman-at-large. The Republican papers nearly all admitted the arrangement and approved it, because Cameron said he wanted it done. One of the few Cameron organs that openly denounced it was the Johnstown *Tribune*. The opposition among the delegates to Wolfe as Congressman-at-large became so violent that Cameron at last changed his slate and put wolfe down for Lieutenant Governor, But this scheme also failed, because Davies claimed that Cameron had promised the place to him, and he and his friends threatened vengeance if Wolfe was substituted in his stead. While Wolfe's name was being thus used at Harrisburg and over all the State during the week before the convention met, all of which he knew through the telegraph, he was as quiet as a mouse and made no public denial. Two days after the convention adjourned, however, he telegraphed to a friend in Philadelphia that he "never sought, demanded, bargained for, nor consented to accept any place on the Republican State ticket." In addition to this, he denounces the ticket nominated at Harrisburg as "a piece of insolence and an insult to the Independent element of the State." What is a man to do or what is he to believe in a case so dark and peculiar as this of Wolfe? There are just two ways of escape, one of which is to do as Grant did when he discovered Commodore Porter's treachery to him and swore he had 'lost all faith in human nature,' or to conclude with old Simon Cameron, who on a certain interesting occasion profanely remarked: "Well this is a h—ll of a country, any way!"

THE Philadelphia *Record* very properly takes its stand in favor of the election of a "first-rate" man as the Democratic candidate for Governor, and with that end in view strongly advocates the nomination of Hon. Charles R. Buckalew. We do not suppose there is an intelligent Democrat in the State who will not heartily endorse everything that the *Record* says in regard to Mr. Buckalew's peculiar qualifications for the place, his eminent abilities, his great experience in public affairs, both State and National, and his stainless character for integrity. But the *Record*, in its commendable enthusiasm in favor of Mr. Buckalew's nomination, has given utterance, inadvertantly, no doubt, to a remark from which we most emphatically dissent. In a brief article on the subject on Friday last the *Record* said: "The people are tired of second-raters. There has been a long, persistent, dead level of mediocrity in the choice of candidates for both parties. The time has come to try a first rater." We will not stop to inquire how true this has been as to the candidates of the Republican party, but it is manifestly not true in its application to the nominees of the Democratic party. Commencing with 1860, twenty-two years ago, and ending with 1878, the candidates of the Democratic party for Governor have been as follows: Henry D. Foster, Geo. W. Woodward, Hiester Clymer, Asa Packer, Charles R. Buckalew, Cyrus L. Pershing and Andrew H. Dill. The *Record* will not surely claim that any one of these seven men in intellectual capacity ranked as a "second rater," or stood on the "dead level of mediocrity." Either one of them was fit to be the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, and at least *four* of them were frequently named in that connection. No State in the Union has presented a stronger array of able men for Governor than the Democratic party in Pennsylvania to its infinite credit has uniformly done since 1860.—But even Mr. Buckalew himself, with all his conceded ability and exceptional fitness, went down in the campaign of 1872, as Pershing did in that of 1875, before the great military name and fame of John F. Hartranft, just as Clymer in 1866 and Packer in 1869 had done in the presence of the illustrious military career of John W. Geary, who, as well as Hartranft, never rose in civil affairs above the "dead level of mediocrity." If Pennsylvania has not had a Democratic Governor since William F. Packer was elected to that office in 1857, it is clearly not because Democratic State conventions did not offer to the people for their suffrages at each subsequent election a candidate whose capacity was admittted and whose honesty was beyond cavil or dispute. Each of the seven candidates we have named was a "first-rater"—the very kind of a man the *Record* now wants nominated—and all of them were defeated. That, however, was neither their fault nor the fault of the conventions by which they were nominated. We have no doubt the coming State convention will do its full duty in the premises, and that it will repeat the action of all preceding conventions since 1860 by nominating a "first-rate" candidate, Having thus performed its duty it will rest with the electors of the State to discharge theirs.

THREE WEEKS AGO, when a change in the Lord Lieutenancy and Chief Secretaryship of Ireland took place, which was immediately followed by Mr. Gladstone formally withdrawing the Irish Coercion bill, the strongest hopes were excited that peace and order were about to be inaugurated in that distracted county. The promise, however, seems to have been made to the ear, only to be broken to the hope, for on Thursday of last week, five days after the assassination in Phoenix Park of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke, a new Coercion bill was introduced into Parliament compared with which the former bill was mercy and forgiveness. The ironclad provisions of this new dispensation for Ireland will be found in an article published elsewhere in our paper. What will be the outcome of this sudden change from conciliation to a measure which literally sweeps away every guarantee of personal liberty from the people of Ireland? The question is easily answered, and the only hope that the worst fears of the evil results of this harsh measure may not be realized springs from the well known sympathy of Earl Spencer, the new Lord Lieutenant, with the oppressed Irish, and his undoubted friendship towards that country. In an article on this swift change of policy the New Yord *World* says:

"The bill speaks for itself. It does not read in the least like a measure submitted to the Parliament of a constitutional country. It might be a rescript of the Imperial Government of Russia in our own time. It might be a "declaration" issued by Oliver Cromwell as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland two hundred and forty years ago. It does indeed clothe the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland with all the powers possessed by Cromwell, and encourages him to make as ruthless use of these powers as Cromwell made. It was only a few weeks ago that Mr. Gladstone was dallying with the idea of 'Home Rule,' and now his Home Secretary, whose province is England and Scotland alone, is prompted to introduce and urge a measure under which, as the Home Secretary himself confesses, 'almost unlimited authority' is given to the Lord Lieutenant who is to represent the English power in Ireland!

"So swift and complete a political change of base has not been see in our time. And this remarkable change has been wrought by four miscreants who last week committed a murder and who are to-day the directors of the Irish policy of the British Empire!

"The coercion bill last year was a trival regulation compared with this, and the Coercion bill of last year was formally withdrawn last week as no longer necessary. The Government has constructed for itself this dilemma: If the present bill is unnecessary, it is evidently an outrage on every principle of constitutional government and a denial of every safeguard of personal liberty. If it is necessary, then the situation in Ireland is far worse than it was when the Coercion bill of last year was introduced, and if the situation is worse, it is because it has been aggravated by the measures of the very Government which now offers this measure to amend for the mischief itself has done."

WE could only give before going to press last week the names of three of the State candidates nominated by Cameron's convention. The other candidates are John M. Greer, of Butler, for Secretary of Internal Affairs, as has all along been predicted, and Thomas M. Marshall, of Pittsburg, for Congressman-at-large, instead of ex-State Treasurer Butler, who had been agreed upon by Cameron and Quay, but who at the last moment peremptorily declined. There are conflicting rumors as to Marshall's acceptance

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

THE CAMBRIA RACKET DANCE—A STIRRING UP OF THE BOSSES—AN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE—INVESTIGATION—SKILL AND ZEAL REQUIRED—SLIPPERY SAM—NOBLE AND IGNOBLE—STREW THEIR GRAVES IN SILENCE.

PHILADELPHIA, May 15, 1882.

[*Regular Correspondence of* THE FREEMAN.]

DEAR MCPIKE—The weather here for the last two or three weeks has been abominable; so much so, indeed, as to terribly interrupt the budding spring festivities. The raw and rainy weather has caused many of our fashionables to keep indoors, in place of being out in the streets. The subtle sympathy created by the cruel weather over the proud spirits has had a most depressing influence upon fashionable society. There is, however, a happy attempt to put a cheerful face on the matter in the way of dancing schools. A Professoress from the Alleghenies, (somewhere in the neighborhood of "Hart's Sleeping Place,") is teaching our Philadelphia belles the Cambria "Racket Dance," called hereaway the "Highland Fling," The Cambria professoress is teaching our Philadelphia ladies to bounce and spring and dance in reality the good old fashioned way, instead of gliding to stately measures without lifting their feet from the floor. The Cambria racket, or the Highland quadrille, as it is called, is going to be the dance of dances in Philadelphia. There is a figure in the dance in which the gentlemen lock arms with the fair partners and dance back to back. The ladies who have already been taught to dance this new figure declare it to be "too awfully jolly for anything." The season of engagements has rolled around, and is being auspiciously opened by announcements that interest very large and fashionable circles. Quite a number of delicate acknowledgements have already been made. The number of people of wealth and fashion that are making arrangements for the Newport season is unusually large, while the summer hegira to Europe has begun in earnest,

SHAKING UP OF THE BOSSES.

Mr. Charles S. Wolfe may now be regarded as an "unattached" Pennsylvania politician. His name was not mentioned in the Republican convention, nor did he receive that expected dose of soothing syrup, a promise of the Attorney Generalship under Beaver. Poor Wolfe, instead of being placed on the "bosses" ticket as a candidate for Lieutenant Governor, he was most contemptuously cast aside. From his recent experience Mr. Wolfe can for the future, in making speeches on "boss rule" and "machine methods," give very flippant episodes. He will have less respect for "boss power" than formerly. Though kindly favored by "boss rule," he did not find it powerful enough to gratify his ambition to be placed on the Republican State ticket. It was a queer turn when the failure of "boss rule" unhorsed him. If Mr. Wolfe is to be believed, however, and it is to be hoped he is, he was only in fun about wanting a place on the "boss" ticket. Had he been nominated by the bosses he would "neither have accepted nor rejected the nomination without first consulting the Independents." The Philadelphia *Record* says that Wolfe's explanation of that little piece of political work "recalls the experience of the old lady who tried to make ice-cream, but finding that it wouldn't heat satisfactorily, she accepted the situation with the complacent remark: 'Well, I'll heat it for custard.'" Senator Mitchell, has entire confidence in Mr. Wolfe's fidelity to the cause of the Independents, and if there is any dependence to be placed in Mr. Mitchell's war declarations, Cameronism and the spoils system are going to have a vigorous shaking up. Senator Mitchell should now take Mr. Wolfe's place and let the Independents have the benefit of his counsel and courage, Ever since the death of Garfield, Mitchell finds his recommendations to office treated with disdain and the most obnoxious appointments made in spite of his earnest protest. Senator Mitchell is now in a position in which he must fight for the element of the party which he represents or retreat with discredit. He now has it in his power to make an effective warfare upon his colleagues, and judging from the way he is firing off his war bulletins it looks as if he was in earnest about leading the revolt,

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE INVESTIGATION.

The Committee investigating the Agricultural College this year seems to be finding out some new things. The committee of 1879 only found out that there were eleven professor employed to teach forty-six pupils. The present committee has discovered many things, but has been unable to find one graduate that the College has turned out. The committee, however, has found out as much as it wants to know about the college this year. Next year will be a better year for investigating. The number of students that the Bellefonte college has graduated in agriculture is only known to General Beaver, and not wishing to trouble him at this time, the committee will conclude that the investigation is one of those things which ought to go over till next year, this not being a good year for investigating Gen. Beaver's Agricultural College. The bosses are beginning to think they had better have nominated Farmer Butler for Governor. He is freer from compromising affiliations than Gen. Beaver. If the later don't know more about the duties of Governor than he does about farming, or the affairs of an Agriculturtural College he would make a sorry executive officer.

SKILL AND ZEAL REQUIRED.

Experience and tried fidelity to the best interests of the party is at this time especially needed. If there is to be a successful Democratic campaign in Pennsylvania this year it will require the services of our best men. One of the great needs of the Democratic party is a chairman of the State Committee who possesses the requisite skill and zeal to develop its full powers in the coming great conflict. It needs just such men as George McGowan, of Philadelphia. The Democratic party of this State has no man to day, who possesses to a greater degree the requisite qualifications of a chairman. The head of the State Committee should be a live, wide awake, untiring worker. The position is entirely an honory one, and the selection of a proper person for chairman is as important as the selection of proper candidates. The selection should be one of the State convention's most important works. A man may be a very able and useful political worker in the general field of labor, and still may not be fully competent to fill the place of chairman of the State Committee, Almost every inch of ground in the coming canvass will be stoutly contested, and good, hard work must be done. The zeal of George McGowan, his thorough polit cal knowledge and great courage will inspire confidence in the masses, marshall the Democratic and conservative hosts, and the largest Democratic vote ever polled in the city and State will be the result.

NOBLE AND IGNOBLE.

Mr. Arthur was loudly applauded for his noble act in vetoing the first Chinese bill. In vetoing the bill he was praised for his noble defence of the great principles of the Republican party and the rights of humanity. As a practical man, or rather politician, Chet, saw that another veto of the Chinese bill would certainly involve the loss of the Pacific States to the Republicans, and that consideration with him outweighed any high flown sentiments he entertained about the enduring principles of the Republican party and the eternal rights of man in behalf of the migratory Mongolians. Whether the matter be on the side of humanity or international comity, it is of very small concern whether the exclusion of the Chinese be for a longer or shorter period of time. The only point of difference in the two bills is that of ten years. If it is good to exclude the Mongolians for ten years, it is still better to exclude them for twenty years. What consistency! If Guiteau's President's vetoing of the first Chinese bill was a noble act his signing of the second bill was an ignoble one.

STREW THEIR GRAVES IN SILENCE.

"Memorial Day" is approaching. A custom so touching and beautiful in itself, as that of decorating the soldiers' graves with garlands and wreaths of flowers by tender and loving hands, is one that appeals so earnestly and strongly to the finer sentiments of our nature, that it is not likely to fade away. If there was nothing else to transmit to generations yet unborn the simple and still grand story of the Union and Confederate soldiers, we might safely trust that the spring flowers, with their sweet fragrance, will waft it to all who may come after us. With an instinct tinged with the divinity which glorified the great tragedy on Calvary, the woman of both the North and South, who so bravely and silently bore the cross for years, yearned to do Chistian rites of sepulture and out of this comes the suggestion that ripened into the custom of decorating with floral tributes the graves of the fallen heroes.

If poets never sang again, if orators were henceforth dumb, and the records of the civil war were destroyed, never more to be reproduced, the marble shafts, silent sentinels over the memories of the dead warriors, will with mute eloquence still portray their virtues and sacrifices to the living. The man does not exist who in the time allotted to a speech upon a memorial occasion can do justice to the dead, and yet there are many who in half the time can bring trouble and mortification to the living. Let the strewing of flowers be perpetuated, but let it be done in silence. Let there be a welling up of emotions as profuse as the wealth of blossoms which a generous spring sun brings. If tears must come, let them be as refined from the passions of the hour as the dews distilled from Heaven. Let us guard this one occasion from the intrusion of speech, which may profane the sad silence that should enwrap in its embrace the memory of an affliction which has become part and parcel of our lives.

In all sincerity and seriousness, I put it to our countrymen, both North and South, if the time has not come when it is proper, nay even necessary, to dispense with the oratorical features of the celebration of Memorial Day. There is no danger, that your children will not learn the history of the Northern and Southern soldiers. Praise in eloquent speech cannot brighten the shield of the Union soldier, nor can defamation blur the shield of the Confederate; neither can eloquent tongue, trumpets, blare, or artillery's roar, awaken either the Union or Confederate dead to life and action again. Let the wounds which mark the places of the dead soldiers be decked by garlands and wreaths and by tender and loving hands at each anniversary of the honored occasion, but let it be done in unbroken silence. G. N. S.

GENERAL BEAVER.—The Bellefonte *Watchman*, published at the home of the Republican nominee for Governor, refers in its last week's issue to that gentlemen as follows:

This to all intents and purposes places our fellow townsman—General Beaver—before the people as the regular Republican candidate for Governor, with the political earmarks which designate him as Cameron's property distinctly to be seen. Whatever Beaver may be himself will amount to but little with the people in the coming campaign. He may be very "goody goody," as he pretends. He may be very independent as he professes. He may be very patriotic, as he will be proclaimed, but all this will not drive away the great shadow of Cameronism that has enveloped him since the betrayal of his people at Chicago, nor cause the voters of the commonwealth to forget that he is the representative of those two political ideas—bossism and the spoils system. It is these that will weigh him down, and unluckily for him, his political record is such that all his professed religion, all his pretended independence, and all of his personal character, put together, will not outweigh the fact his nomination was the reward of treachery to his own people and his success the success of the bosses who have brought dishonor and disgrace to their party, as well as to the State.

"Here at home, where General Beaver is best known, he will not be a strong or a popular candidate, even if his connections with Cameron is forgotten. While he is a good citizen and a gentleman of good character, his dignified and overbearing manner towards all with whom he comes in contact, and his abusive course towards all with whom he has been professionally engaged, has made him many bitter enemies in his own party here, who will not or cannot be persuaded to vote for him. With the workingmen and farmers he is not at all popular, on account of his aristocratic tendencies, and among the soldiers even of his own regiment, the 148th, he has fewer friends than any officer connected with that organization. We state these facts, not because he is the nominee of the Republican party, but because they are true, and our Democratic friends throughout the State can rely upon the fact that, whatever may be thought of him abroad or whatever kind of boost may be given him elsewhere, here at his home there will be less enthusiasm over his nomination and he will receive a less Republican vote than hundreds of other men who could be named for the same position."

THERE is no little confusion of ideas as to what constitutes a Congressman-at-Large. Various erroneous impressions exist as to how the office came to be created, etc. The explanation as given by the Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette* is very simple. After every new decennial census there is or ought to be a new apportionment of the Congressional districts in each State in which, by the returns of the census, losses or gains are shown. In 1870 Pennsylvania gained three additional members of Congress, but the Legislature did not redistrict the State in time for the election in 1872, and that year the Republicans elected three Congressmen-at-Large. This year, the State having gained one additional member, and the Governor having refused to convene the Legislature in extra session for the purpose of making a new apportionment we have one more Congressman to elect than we have districts.—Hence the State, being entitled to its full representation, elects the additional member at large, or by the whole vote of the State. Next year the number of districts will be increased to twenty-eight, and at the next ensuing Congressional election each member will be chosen by the voters of his own district.

NOBODY acenses General Beaver of "corruption" in his management of the the State Agricultural College, and the newspapers which hasten to defend him against a charge that has not been made are simply borrowing trouble. But the testimony taken by the committee investigating the affairs of the institution shows that General Beaver lacks executive ability, that he is of a "dictatorial" and "tyrannical" disposition, and that he perversely opposed the efforts of ex-President Sheridge to reform the behavior of the students which has made the college a byword and reproach. No corrupt interest on the part of General Beaver in the management of the institution has been shown, nor do we have the remotest idea that any testimony will be given to fix such a stigma upon him; nevertheless certain it is that the qualities he has displayed in administering the affairs of the college are not such as will commend him to the approbation of the people as a candidate for the chief executive office of the State. A man may be honest and yet too pigheaded, 'peevish and perverse' to make a good Governor.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

—The Popiar Bluff *Citizen* says that on the 22d ultimo, while the wife of Mr. Frederick Clark, living on Cane creek, Cane county, Mo., lay dying, surrounded by her friends and relatives, a tornado struck the building in which she was confined and lifted the roof off, and during the heavy rain that followed blankets and coverlets had to be held over the dying woman to shield her from the elements. She died in a short time after the storm.

REMARKABLE TWINS.—The Wilmington (Del.) *Gazette* of Thursday: The death of the twin children, Martin and Willie Tobin, at 406 Lafayette street, is still the subject of much comment in that neighborhood. The residents there sympathize deeply with the afflicted family, who, it is said, are in almost destitute circumstances the head of the house having been out of work for some time and without means to defray the funeral expenses. Many stories are told of the little fellows—how they resembled each other, acted precisely the same and always in unison.

It appeared as if one organization controlled both. When Willie laughed Martin would laugh, and when Martin cried Willie would weep. Their general condition correspond exactly, and when one was dull and unwell the other would not be bright or happy. This similarity extended even to eating and drinking, and nature seemed to progress in the same proportion in each. As one developed in size so the other increased, and when they began teething some time ago, the process continued the same in each case. The little ones had a hard struggle with the cutting process and both were taken with convulsions at the same time. They recovered, however, in a great measure, and were apparently getting along finely.

They were naturally bright and intelligent youngsters, and not only the pride of the parents but to certain extent were patronized by all the neighbors. On Tuesday, as will be remembered, the weather was warm and summer-like, and the babes were taken out for airing, appearing in excellent condition. That evening as the twins lay in the cradle they laughed and kicked and enjoyed themselves as only babies know how. At 10.30 the mother put them in her bed, laid beside them and went to sleep. In the morning her husband who slept in another bed with their other two boys called his wife to get up, admonishing her not to wake the little ones.—They all went to the first floor, and about 7 o'clock Mrs. Tobin returned to the bed room after breakfast, and upon turning down the bed clothes found her charges dead, with froth upon her lips. A scream of "O, my God!" brought the father to the sad scene. Both Martin and Willie were lying on their sides and presented the same appearance.—The mother had not detected anything wrong during the night, and the coroner decided that death was caused from convulsions superinduced by the hot weather.

A VOICE FROM THE PRESS.—I take this opportunity to bear testimony to the efficacy of your "Hop Bitters." Expecting to find them nauseous and bitter and composed of bad whisky, we were agreeably surprised at their mild taste, just like a cup of tea. A Mrs. Cresswell and a Mrs. Connor, friends, have likewise tried and pronounce them the best medicine they have ever taken for building up strength and toning up the system.—I was troubled with costiveness, headache and want of appetite. My ailments are now all gone. I have a yearly contract with a doctor to look after the health of myself and family, but I need him not now.

S. GILLILAND,
People's Advocate, Pittsburg, Pa.
July 25, 1878.

CHARLIE ROSS FOUND AGAIN.—Early on Friday morning Mrs. Descarmus, of 285 West Jackson street, Chicago, reported to detective headquarters that a boy answering the description of Charlie Ross, kidnapped from Philadelphia several years since, was residing with his reputed father at 206 South Sangamon street. The boy was seen on Saturday evening by a reporter and told the following story:

"I used to live in Philadelphia, but was taken away by some strange men while playing with my brother. They sent my brother after some candy, and when he was gone they placed a plaster over my mouth, lifted me into a carriage and drove away. Since then I have lived in various places. For the past three years I have been kept in a house in this city." [He left at St. Louis.]

The boy is a slender youth, about 10 years of age, has fair complexion, hazel eyes and light auburn hair. He is well dressed, and appears more refined and of different blood from the party having him in charge. He talks intelligently, and says that his reputed father, who is a rough-looking man, often threatened him with instant death if he attempted to reveal the story of the kidnapping or his subsequent residence in St. Louis.—The boy also told Mrs. Descarmus, who had gained his confidence as a neighbor, that the reason or his reputed father moving from place to place was to prevent his being kidnapped again. His name was once Charlie, but his father compels him to give his name as Willie. It is evident that the boy believes the man having him in charge to be his real father. The man in person, in appearance, gives his name as Macks, and is very uncommunicative as to the origin of the boy.

The affair has caused considerable excitement in detective circles, and it is now thought that Macks will be arrested and the identity of the boy fully established, as all witnesses are confident the boy is Charlie Ross.

TWENTY YEARS A SUFFERER.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Twenty years ago I was shipwrecked on the Atlantic Ocean, and the cold and exposure caused a large abscess to form on each leg, which kept continually discharging. After spending hundreds of dollars, with no benefit, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery" and now, in less than three months after taking the first bottle, I am thankful to say I am completely cured, and for the first time in ten years can put my left heel to the ground.

I am yours, WILLIAM RYDER,
87 Jefferson St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PRAYERS FOR THE DEAD.—New England Congregationalism believes in prayer for the dead. The New York *Sun* says of one of the ministers: Mr. Merriman did not avow his belief in the ultimate salvation of men.—It is obvious that he is a Universalist. In the state to which they will go after death, according to him, men will be tried, purged, fitted for heaven, and will be ready to appear before the judgment seat of God.

When cross-examined closely, he reiterated his views, making them clearer and more unmistakable, as follows:

"The line of probation is the final judgment.—Between death and then there might be redemptive progress. Evil did not always exist and may be terminated, and the phrase 'everlasting' applied to punishment does not necessitate the theory of ultimate evil continuing. Nothing in Scripture prevents prayers for the dead."

Mr. Merriman could not honestly and logically escape from the conclusion. If probation continues after death, prayers for the dead are just as important, just as efficacious, as prayers for men while under the earthly probation.

And yet this Congregational minister, who explained away the old orthodox ideas of the atonement, who did not believe in everlasting punishment, who accepted probation after death, and who did not shrink from approval of prayers for the dead, was pronounced sound in doctrine by the Somerville Council and was installed as pastor of a Congregational church! He was formally accepted and approved as the spiritual and doctrinal guide for the descendants of the Puritans, to whom his teachings would have been hateful beyond measure. Assuredly New England Congregationalism is passing thro' very radical changes.

CONSUMPTION.

To prevent night sweats, to ease the cough and arrest emaciation and decline, no other form of malt or medicine can possibly equal MALT BITTERS. This original Nutrient and Tonic is rich in strength and nourishment. It tides the patient over the most critical stages of this disease, digests and assimilates food, enriches and purifies the blood. It builds up the system by stimulating into new life the entire process of digestion.

SHOT BY HER STEPSON.—Mrs. Kate McCabe, sixty-five years old, was, says the New York *World* of Sunday, shot in the neck last night by her stepson, Thomas McCabe, at her residence, No. 24 James street. She was so dangerously wounded that Coronor Knox was called to take her anti-mortem statement, which is as follows:

"Shortly after 5 o'clock I came from the kitchen and went putting oil in my lamp when my stepson, Thomas McCabe fired a shot at me. I fell on my hands and knees, and he said, 'I done it! I done it!' I said, 'Why, Tom; why did you do it?' He said nothing in reply, but stooped over me and took the contents of my pocket. I said 'It's the money of the Land League,' of which my husband is an officer. He also took my watch and an opera chain. I then said, 'Oh, Tom! oh, Tom! don't take my watch and chain!' He said, 'I will take it; I want money to leave the city.' I said, 'Oh, Tom, don't kill me.' He said, 'I never will mention your name. I will say I fell if you will only lift me up.' He said, 'I am not able.' Then he left me. I called for help. I was paralyzed and could not get up, but after a long while Mrs. Whaley came in, and my stepson threw the pistol into his uncle's bed. I saw him do it. When he went out he locked the door. I know of no reason except that he wanted to rob me. I never had an angry word with him of late."

McCabe was arrested a week ago for attempting to kill his mother-in-law. His neighbors say that he is a desperate man.—With the money stolen from his stepmother he bought a new suit of clothes and afterwards went to a shooting gallery on the Bowery, where he was arrested while practising pistol shooting.

GRATEFUL TO INVALIDS.

Floreston Cologne is grateful to invalids, as it is refreshing without the sickening effect of most perfumes.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—James Vick, the well-known seedsman, died at Rochester, N. Y., on Tuesday.

—There were 440 births, 249 marriages and 779 deatlfs in New York city last week.

—Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. At James' drug store.

—For lame back, side, or cheat, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. At James' drug store.

—Harry Fry, a driver in a coal mine near Greensburg, was run over and terribly mangled on Saturday.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. At James' drug store.

—If you are subject to chills, a certain cure is PERUNA. Regulate your bowels with MANALIN. At James' drug store.

—A trout thirteen inches long was found the other day in a water rattlesnake, 5½ feet long and 13 inches around, at Reid's station, Ga.

—Forty houses and stores, about half the village of Danville, Canada, have been destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $150,000.

—Margaret Hayes nearly killed her husband at Dutch Kills, Long Island City, N. Y., on Tuesday night by beating him with a smoothing-iron.

—Millionaire Mackay is accused of letting the kind-hearted old uncle who brought him up end his days as a pauper in a New York county almshouse.

—A four-legged chicken was hatched out on the premises of Powell Davis, Green Tree, Chester county, last week. It only lived a few days.

—George Wolfe was sentenced to the penitentiary for twelve years by Judge Kirkpatrick, of Pittsburgh, on Saturday for killing William Bucher.

—An immense meeting of car drivers held in Dublin on Sunday the men pledged themselves to aid in discovering the perpetrators of the murders.

—One hundred and twenty-five Jews, horribly mutilated, are in the hospital at Odessa, the Russians having poured petroleum into their wounds.

—John Brizzalaro, who killed his wife and then shot himself in Baltimore Sunday, jumped from the corridor of the fifth story of the jail and was killed.

—C. C. Washburne, ex-member of Congress and ex-Governor of Wisconsin, died at Eureka Springs, Ark., on Sunday last, of paralysis and Bright's disease.

—Paul Boyton, the man of many rivers, who passed the winter on the bosom of the Missouri, is now astonishing Wilmington, N. C., by his feats as a swimmer.

—Mrs. Kate McCabe, who was shot by her stepson, Thomas McCabe, on Saturday night last, in New York, died on Tuesday. Young McCabe is now in the Tombs.

—Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. At James' drug store.

—During a recent storm a large number of fish fell at Morning Sun, Iowa. Most of them were small minnows, but one catfish which was picked up was about six inches long.

—Not an experiment or cheap patent medicine is Brown's Iron Bitters. It is prepared by one of the oldest and most reliable chemical firms and will do all that is claimed for it.

—Lydia Adams, colored, aged 113, died at Eureka, Mo., Saturday. She waited on Washington in his tent and sold peanuts to his soldiers. She was born in Halifax, Va., in 1769.

—Melvin Fry, a mulatto, who poisoned a family at Pittsburgh recently by putting arsenic in their bread, has been captured at Staunton, Virginia, and returned to the former city.

—Julius Scoby, a widower, of Wellsburg, Erie county, aged 70 years, was married recently to a widow named Wells, aged 50 years. They quarrelled on the way home from church and separated.

—At Maurepas Island, La., England Griffin and his wife tied the feet of their son, aged 12 years, beat him to death and buried the body in a swamp. The father fled and the mother was arrested and is now in jail.

—While a 13-year-old boy, named Benton, was leading a cow within the city limits of Milwaukee, Wis., on Monday evening, the animal started to run, and the boy, becoming entangled in the rope, was dragged to death.

—A negro named Cicero Collins, living in Lenour county, N. C., seized his deformed child, four years of age, and beat its brains out on the floor. The murderer was captured in Jones county on Saturday, and is now in jail.

—Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about in Catarrh by the use of Sanford's Radical cure. Complete treatment for one dollar.

—Grandmother Coward, aged 107 years, was baptized in the Ohio River at Jeffersonville, Ind., on Sunday morning, by Elder Miller, the colored Baptist preacher. Mrs. Coward is a native of Virginia, one year before the declaration of independence.

—George Hoover, a Bucks county farmer, discovering a man in his barn crouched on an upper beam, put a ferocious dog to watch him, keeping him there for forty-eight hours, feeding the dog in the meantime. Regarding the man punished enough, he was allowed to depart.

—Mr. Christian Ross, of Philadelphia, father of the long-lost Charlie, discredits the alleged discovery of the boy in Chicago. He has received no official advice on the subject and says there is hardly a week passes but he receives so called clues which prove worthless.

—Guiteau's fate is now decided. The Court in banc has caused it to be announced that the Judges are unanimous in overruling the application for a new trial. The assassin will hang on the 30th of June, which is just a year, lacking two days, from the date of the murder.

—Some of the newspapers are wondering whether David Davis may not continue to preside over the Senate after the expiration of his Senatorial term, even if he should not be re-elected by the Illinois Legislature. The ground taken is that the President *pro tem* of the Senate shall be a Senator.

—A sailboat containing Capt. Bucklen, an old sea captain, his two sons, aged twelve and seventeen; John Smith, foreman of the car department at Pullman, and eight men, whose names have not yet been learned, was capsized in Lake Calmet, Ill., Sunday evening, and all drowned. Only two bodies have been recovered.

—The Crawford *Journal*, good Republican authority, says that the indorsement of Chester A. Arthur's administration is an insult to the Republican party of Pennsylvania. His "administration" is the laughing stock of the whole nation and is condemned by nine out of ten Republicans.

—Edward W. Kingsland, secretary and treasurer of the Providence institution for savings, Jersey City, shot himself on Friday while in a "morbid frame of mind, resulting from protracted ill health." His accounts are found to be correct. The wound is not thought to be fatal.

—A very curious freak of nature is reported from Cornwall, England, in the shape of a calf with the perfect head of an elephant, including a trunk six inches in length. It is explained that the heifer which gave birth to the calf was very much alarmed at the sight of an elephant belonging to a traveling circus.

—Four members of the Wolfe Lake Pleasure Club, of Chicago, were drowned in said lake, near Sheffield, Ind., on Sunday last, while fishing, the tug boats in which they were sailing having undoubtedly been capsized by the high wind which prevailed at the time. So much for fishing on the Lord's day.

—Near Cloverdale, Cal., there is an Italian and Swiss agricultural colony, which has 1,393 acres of land. This society has been in existence about one year, its purpose being co-operative farming. The capital is made up of one hundred shares, each share being valued at twenty-four dollars. The profits of the year were $3,000.

—Mrs. Garfield has written a note to Senator Sherman in which she expresses her gratitude for the generous kindness shown to the family of General Garfield not only by friends but also by the national legislature, and she asks the Senator to make such acknowledgment to Congress in her behalf as shall seem to him appropriate.

—A touching story of heroic self-sacrifice comes from Paris. A father attempted suicide by drowning to procure the exemption of his only son from the conscription of 1882. In his pocket was found a sheet of paper on which his name, address and the following words were written: "The child shall not be parted from his mother; he is a widow's only son."

—A man named Allen, residing in Fayette county, Ala., separated from his wife for several months past, visited her at her mother's house on Sunday, and deliberately shot and killed her. A brother of the woman entered the house a few moments later, and seeing his sister lying dead on the floor, fired a double-barreled shotgun at Allen, who fell dead by the side of his wife.

—The Troy *Times* says that a romantic marriage took place at Keeseville, Essex county, one day last week. Luther Langdon, of Solon, Iowa, and Maria Mosher, of Keeseville, were the interested parties. They are each 70 years old. It is reported they are old lovers. Mr. Langdon went west years ago amassed a fortune, and lately returned to claim his early love. They will start for the west soon.

—A singular incident is reported from Crawford county, Ark. During a storm lightning struck the dwelling of a man named Frazier, passed down the chimney through a stove pipe, knocking the stove to atoms, and throwing Frazier backward on the floor. Mrs. Frazier was also stunned, but not seriously injured. A hen was sitting not far from the stove, and the fowl was thrown several feet in the air and had her tail trimmed as though with a knife.

—An enormous pigeon roost in the neighborhood of Sparta, Wis

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - MAY 19, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.

Having secured the sole right to use what is known as the Fluke Economizing Tablet in this county, we propose to furnish one of the very useful articles free of charge to any person who will send or bring us an order for the printing of five hundred letter-heads, note-heads, bill-heads, statements, or other work of that description, all of which we are fully prepared to do in the best manner and at the very lowest cash rates. Now is the time to send or bring in your orders.

ESPECIALLY IMPORTANT TO DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS AND OTHERS INDEBTED TO US.

Persons owing us for one or more years will do well to pay up on or before the first day of July next, and in order to induce them, if possible, to do so, we propose until that date to accept $1.50 per year from all residing in the county and $1.70 from those outside of it. A like reduction will be made on all amounts due us for advertising, job work, etc. After the time indicated, however, no discount will be allowed, nor will any money owing be done, as we have fully determined to collect what can be collected from all who owe us for two years or more. Look out for squalls if you don't take advantage of the fair weather.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—The ladies all admire the stock of dress goods at Barkers'.

—The emigrant travel over the P. R. R. is now said to be simply immense.

—That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.

—Senator Boggs is visiting his son Edward, a prominent druggist, of Charleston, W. Va.

—Don't fail to take a look at the big stock of carpets, mattings and oil cloths at Barker's.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. say that they have the best 50 cent black hats for men in the state.

—Taylor Boucher and Miss Maria Rager will each find a letter awaiting them at the Ebensburg postoffice.

—Diseased kidneys and costive bowels are prevalent ills. PERUNA and MANALIN their cure. At James' drug store.

—Every available acre of coal land in Westmoreland county is said to be controlled by speculators and capitalists.

—Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. At James' drug store.

—Everybody not already supplied ought to have a gossamer coat, and everybody should buy one from V. S. Barker & Bro.

—Will you suffer with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. At James' drug store.

—Don't forget that you can buy the very best ready mixed paint at Barkers' just as cheap as others sell an inferior article.

—There has been no rain in this section for the past three days, and yet we have had no one complain about the drouth.

—Yesterday (Thursday) was the feast of the ascension of our Lord into heaven, a holy day of obligation in the Catholic Church.

—Emma, a nine-year-old daughter of Mr. Jacob Haller, of Hollidaysburg, died on last Sunday evening from the effects of jumping rope.

—A railroad is soon to be constructed between Falls Creek, Clearfield county, and Ridgway, Elk county. The capital stock is $30,000.

—The only iron preparation that does not blacken the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other iron preparations do, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—The Cambria Iron Company, one of the wealthiest corporations in existence, owns 18,414 acres of land in this county, and 26,036 acres in five other counties of the State.

—The real estate of the late P. P. Tierney, Esq., was offered at trustee's sale in Altoona on Saturday last, but owing to a lack of bidders the sale was postponed until June 3d.

—Our merchant friend C. T. Roberts has our thanks for a neat and useful little article called the Keystone Combination Pen Case, with pen wiper. He has them for sale.

—Andrew Cherry, an old and well-known resident of Altoona, aged 69 years, dropped dead from heart disease in Randolph's drug store, that city, on Wednesday of last week.

—As our local military company is to be in Altoona for inspection by 9 o'clock on next Friday morning, we take it for granted that a special train will be run on that occasion.

—The Carrolltown *News* notes the death within a week of five head of cattle and one horse owned by Mr. David Garman, of Susquehanna township, but failed to learn the disease.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have just opened a large assortment of heavy shoes for men and boys. Did you ever see a plow boot? Barkers have them for sale, and they are cheap and substantial.

—Geo. W. Childs, proprietor of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, passed over the P. R. R. in a private car, westward bound, on last Tuesday morning. How we newspaper men do go—and write.

—The Governor of Ohio sent a Moses to Washington City to lead a man into, not out of bondage, and it was no fault of a certain Altoona lawyer that he succeeded in accomplishing his purpose.

—Nothing has yet been done here in reference to the observance of Memorial day, but of all that the impressive commemorative ceremonies will be attended to at the proper time and in a proper manner.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. are opening out this week the finest lot of straw hats for men and boys ever exhibited in Ebensburg, and all are need to do to be convinced that they are cheap is to examine the prices.

—It is said that three of the four offices on the first floor of the proposed new armory will have been provisionally rented by lawyers, the pavilion being that the building shall be lighted by steam and lighted by gas.

—Architect Beebe and Contractor Shenk are expected to arrive here to-day (Thursday), when the final steps in turning over the new Court House by the contractor to the County Commissioners will be taken.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have just received another lot of Kendall's Spavin Cure, Hop Bitters, Peruna, Vegetine, St. Jacob's Oil, and other patent medicines—all at lower prices than any one else can furnish them.

—All who visit Ebensburg are invited to call at the "Sugar Bowl," where they will be convinced that good goods are sold cheaper than at any other store in Cambria county. Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

—Terrible itching and scaly humors, ulcers, sores and scrofulous swellings cured by the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, and Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally. Ask about them at your druggists.

—Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about in Catarrh by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete treatment for one dollar.

—Cambria county Republicans are entirely too stalwart to countenance the Independent movement in their own party, and as a consequence no delegates will be sent from here to the Independent Republican State convention next week.

—A grand army of customers should forthwith invade the Golden Eagle Clothing Store, Altoona, and make short work of the Grand Army suits at $10.50 each, to say nothing of hundreds of other good and desirable outfits at prices equally low.

—Huntley has a few bushels of the celebrated Magnum Bonum and Mammoth Pearl seed potatoes still on hand, as well as a small quantity of White Russian oats, all of which he will sell at actual cost. Persons wishing to buy should call soon.

—The original "Little Liver Pills" are Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," and are extensively imitated. They cure sick and bilious headache. Private Government stamp with Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait mark the genuine. By druggists.

—Gen. Wm. H. Koontz, of Somerset, is one of the prominent Republicans of Western Pennsylvania who is credited with the intention of taking a hand in the formation of an Independent Republican State ticket in Philadelphia on Wednesday of next week.

—There is hardly an adult person living but is sometimes troubled with kidney difficulty, which is the most prolific and dangerous cause of all disease. There is no sort of need to have any form of kidney or urinary trouble if Hop Bitters are taken occasionally.

—We inadvertently omitted the names of David H. Evans, Jeremiah Evans and Thos. E. Evans from the list published by us last week of deceased soldiers interred in Lloyd cemetery, and for whose graves tombstones have been furnished by the general government.

—The jail is rapidly filling up, twenty-eight persons being the quota who now answer to their names at roll-call. None of the charges against them is of a high grade. Two prisoners were discharged during the week by reason of expiration of term of commitment.

—The memorial services in Johnstown on Decoration day promise to be the most elaborate that have ever been held in that place. Many if not all the various local organizations will take part in the ceremonies, and no less than five brass bands are to furnish the music.

—The highest hopes and interest of the race rest on the purity, health and strength of womanhood. We take pleasure in referring our readers to the remarkable efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in all that class of diseases from which women suffer so much.

—Miss Nannie Smith, of Greensburg, whose long fast was referred to in these columns a few weeks ago, has once more relapsed into a comatose state, and it is now more than three weeks since she partook of food of any kind, with the exception of a teaspoonful of beef tea.

—The Golden Eagle Clothing House is the name of the most popular store of the kind in Altoona to-day, and any of our patrons who go there to buy a full suit, or indeed any article in that line, may rest assured that honest goods at honest prices will be their portion. Buy there and be happy.

—A place called Bethel, on the line of the Cambria and Somerset Railroad, which less than two years ago, when said road was being graded, contained only one house, now boasts of twenty dwellings, one saw mill, one grist mill, a phosphate factory, and several other buildings in course of erection.

—A lad named Edward Fauchers, aged 14 years and hailing from Chicago, fell beneath the wheels of a freight train from which he attempted to jump in the vicinity of the car works at Huntingdon, on Saturday last, and had both legs so terribly crushed that they had to be amputated at the knee joints.

—"Woodman, spare that tree!" That is precisely what Judge Lloyd did last Tuesday. Everybody imagined he meant to fell the historic locust which stands in front of his residence, but after knocking off enough chips to demonstrate that it was hollow as a drum he desisted. The tree is nearly a century old.

—Somebody's darling was upset out of a baby carriage and into the gutter in Indiana the other day, and the *Times*, of that place, assures us that although the infant wasn't hurt in the least, people thought from its cries that it had been killed. Just what kind of cries a baby emits after it has been killed that paper don't stop to tell.

—Shoot your dog or have him registered before the sun goes down to-morrow evening. That in effect is the mandate put forth by Burgess Roberts, and owners of canines within the borough limits will find themselves confronted with the penalty in such case made and provided if they fail to comply with the dog-matic decree.

—The Luray Cave and Hotel Company have our thanks for an elegantly printed and handsomely illustrated pamphlet containing the history and a description of that wonderful hole in the ground. The cave is situated near Luray, Va., and so widespread has its reputation become that it promises to be one of the most popular resorts in the country.

—Our young friend Dr. Richards, surgeon dentist, is off again on a visit, this time to his home in Zanesville, Ohio, whither he has been called by the illness of a sister, who returned a few days ago from Hot Springs, Ark., after a two months' sojourn which had little if any salutary effect upon her health. The Doctor expects to be absent about two weeks.

—The new Court House will be formally dedicated next Thursday. As heretofore announced, a general invitation is extended the public to be present on the occasion and see and hear what is to be seen and heard. No one, however, who is not the fortunate possessor of an invitation need stay for the banquet, which will be of a strictly private nature.

—The Golden Eagle they call it, but don't for a moment suppose that golden eagles are needed when you want a suit of good clothes, for the house that we speak of would just as soon take greenbacks as gold, hence you'll make no mistake if you go there and buy, for 'tis a fact all the year round, that nowhere in Altoona can as good bargains in clothing be found.

—Hezekiah Conover was arrested in Johnstown on last Saturday evening, for indecently exposing his person on the corner of Market and Washington streets. A fine of five dollars was imposed upon Hezekiah, but not having the wherewithal he was sent to the lock-up for five days, there to Conover the utter bitterness of bare shows and legislative enactments.

—Col. Chill. W. Hazzard, of the Monongahela *Register*, is to deliver the address at Sandyvale cemetery, Johnstown, on Decoration day. The Colonel is not only a soldier, an editor and a poet, but he is one of the wittiest men in creation, and for the latter reason we are at a loss to understand how he can deal with a subject so *grave* as the one in hand.

—Notwithstanding the similarity in names it is due to our well known townsman, Chaplain Wm. T. Davis, to say that he is not the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor. The name of the man nominated for that position is Wm. T. Davies, and he hails from Bradford county—not Cambria. It is easy enough, however, to get the two names confounded.

—Michael Dunnivan attempted to kill Joseph Reese, with whom he boarded at Greensburg, on Tuesday last. The altercation took place at the dinner table, and the chairs, dishes and table were not only badly demolished, but Reese and his wife were more or less injured. Dunnivan disappeared the same evening, and at latest accounts had not been captured.

—H. T. O'Friel, who in Loretto doth dwell, has a stock of new goods he is anxious to sell at the lowest of prices. The stock consists of a great variety of articles, among which will be found ready-mixed paints, all colors, lead, varnishes, brushes, mineraline oil (non-explosive), and the celebrated Muncy Washer, the best machine for washing clothes ever invented. Go and see for yourselves.

—No mistake can be made, when on shopping intent, by any one here, be they lady or gent, who seeks for such goods as are staple and cheap, if they call on John Owens, who a fine stock doth keep of dry goods and groceries, hats, caps and shoes, and many things else which are of every day use. So go there and buy, and for the cash you invest you'll get an honest return in goods of the best.

—Thousands of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" was made known to them. In all those derangements causing backache, dragging-down sensations, nervous and general debility, it is a sovereign remedy. Its soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from "internal fever," congestion, inflammation, or ulceration. By druggist.

—The next FREEMAN will not be printed until Friday, owing to the dedication of the new Court House, a full account of which ceremonies we hope to lay before our readers at that time. Our patrons at St. Nicholas, who are the only ones, so far as we are aware, that will be discommoded to any great extent by the delay, should make some arrangement to get their papers from Carrolltown next week.

—The largest and most elegant assortment of straw and felt hats, the finest and best shoes for ladies, gents, boys and children, ever seen in this ancient village, are now on exhibition and can be bought very cheap at the Variety Store of C. T. Roberts. Also, scarfs, ties, collars, shirts, notions, jewelry, watches, books, blanks, toys, medicines, etc. All goods of the best quality and prices low.

—A new plank pavement is to be laid in front of the McDonald square out Centre street, the lumber for the purpose having been delivered on the ground. There are other sidewalks scattered here and there throughout town which ought to be subjected to a similar course of treatment—similar, though we don't insist the renewal should be made with plank. Stone or brick would suit everybody as well, if not a little "weller."

—Mr. P. H. Walls, of the firm of Lindsay, Walls & Carroll, Hollidaysburg, was shot in the neck on last Sunday morning, a small pistol, not of the variety known as the pocket pistol, which generally holds a pint and are apt to inflict wounds of that kind, being the kind of a weapon that did the damage. He was carelessly handling the shooting iron, which accidentally went off with the result stated. Fortunately the injury received was nothing more than a flesh wound.

—The big feed in connection with the dedication of the new Court House on Thursday next is, we understand, to be served up at Belmont Cottage, instead of at the old Court House building, as heretofore contemplated. This arrangement will dispense with what the Carrolltown *News* calls the "gutting" of the latter building, though it will have no such effect on the invited guests, whom nature, no doubt, has fully supplied with all the necessary internal improvements.

—Milton F. Fleming, formerly of Mt. Airy, Huntingdon county, died at the State Lunatic Asylum, Harrisburg, on Tuesday of last week, aged 26 years. The deceased was an exceedingly bright boy until the attainment of the age of 13 years, when through hard study his reason became dethroned, and he had been an inmate of the asylum in which he died almost continuously for the last eleven years. A sad case and sad warning against excess in even so important a matter as acquiring an education.

—The new store of J. G. Hasson ought to be well patronized if there is any virtue in printer's ink, and we certainly believe there is, though that is not the only reason why his new venture should prove a success. No man in the community is better or more favorably known than Gibbs, and possessing as he does good business qualifications and an honesty of purpose which no one can or will question, he ought to receive, and we feel sure he will receive, a liberal share of public patronage.

—The advertisement of Messrs. S. W. & L. Davis is big enough to speak for itself, and nothing we could say would be news to any one who knows the gentlemen named and has need for any of the useful and indispensible agricultural implements, etc., which they are prepared to supply. Understanding full well the merits of the various machines and fertilizers they offer for sale, and being strictly reliable in all their dealings, our farmer friends will do well to buy what they need in that line from them.

—A man named A. W. Drosbaugh, who removed from Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, to Iowa about the first of last March, was arrested in that State a few days ago and brought back to Huntingdon to await trial for the alleged forging of the names of Dr. W. T. Browning and Messrs. C. H. Reed and Jacob Brodebaugh, all of Orbisonia, the former to a note for $100 and the two latter to one for $185, and then under the name of Abram Wharton, for which his initials stand, getting them discounted at the Central Bank in Mount Union.

—The convent of the Sisters of St. Benedict at Carrolltown was entered by burglars on last Wednesday night, and a valuable chalice, two or three patens, a crucifix and several other religious articles stolen from the chapel. One of the burglars, a stranger who has been seen about Carrolltown on various occasions of late, was arrested near that place this (Thursday) morning with some of the stolen property in his possession and brought here and committed to jail. He implicates another party, a description of whom he has furnished.

—Robert Given, Esq., fell dead of heart disease at his residence in Ludwick, adjoining Greensburg, on Tuesday evening. He was an ex-Associate Judge of Westmoreland county, and the father of Mr. John G. Given, who resided for many years in this place and in Wilmore, and went to Des Moines, Iowa, about twenty years ago, of which city he is still a resident. Judge Given was a man of sterling qualities and was known to many of the citizens of this county during the days of the old Portage railroad, on which he had one or more contracts for horse power on the levels between the incline planes.

—The Tyrone *Times* tells the following strange story: An engineer while riding on his engine in front of a train down the mountain steeps of the Clearfield branch the other day, after testing the quantity of water in his boiler by using the two upper gauges, which indicated that all was right, heard a voice, "Try the lower guage." The voice was loud and distinct, and he says was the voice of his father, who has been dead for some years. After looking around to see him he quickly opened the lower guage, and to his surprise found no water. The boiler was foaming, and the engineer says but for this timely warning all would have been blown to atoms in ten minutes. How is this?

—Mr. L. M. Wolff, one of Johnstown's most progressive clothing merchants, is the boss advertiser of Cambria county, as he not only indulges very freely in printers' ink, but employs brass bands to discourse sweet music in front of his establishment, besides making use of various other heretofore unheard of devices to attract public attention and rake in the shekels of the multitude. About the only thing Mr. Wolff seems to have overlooked is the fact that the FREEMAN is an excellent medium through which to invite customers to his store from all sections of the county, and especially from Northern Cambria and all points between Cresson, Summitville and Johnstown.

—Seven tramps, two on Monday and five on Tuesday, all young men, were brought here from Johnstown and lodged in jail. All of them are charged with stealing. The last batch are charged with having on Saturday last broken the lock off a car at East Conemaugh, which was loaded with dry goods, and when arrested were having a fine time of it. They all came from the east, and in the possession of one of them was a lady's silver hunting-case watch and chain, and on the person of another one an open-faced silver Waltham watch. In a diary found on one of the party is an entry made at Harrisburg, to the effect that the party had a "good time" in that city. They are evidently a hard lot.

—Mr. George Huntley, our enterprising hardware, stove, tinware and general variety dealer, whose large store and immense stock so admirably displayed, elicits the wonder and admiration of every visitor to our town, has completed arrangements for the establishment of a branch store at West Brownsville, Pa., which will be in charge of his eldest son, W. S. Huntley, whom he has taken into partnership so far as the new venture is concerned. The store will be opened about the 1st of June, and that it will be well conducted and prove a financial success no one who knows the junior member of the firm, who has had considerable experience and is a genial, affable gentleman, can for a moment doubt. May the brightest hopes of our energetic friends be fully realized.

—We learn from the Altoona *Tribune* of Saturday last that the committee in charge of the projected school building for St. John's Catholic congregation, in that city, held a meeting on Thursday evening of last week and awarded the contract for its erection to Mr. Henry Shenk, for $28,000. Mr. Shenk was the next lowest bidder to James Bigham & Co., who for some reason refused to execute the required bonds for the completion of the work. Mr. Shenk will no doubt furnish the bonds. During the past two years Mr. Shenk has built the new Court House in this place, and also the new Presbyterian church, a bank in Johnstown, and an Episcopal church in Altoona. His reputation as a building contractor is of the highest character, and anything he undertakes will be completed in the very best manner and at the earliest possible day.

DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF INDIANA COUNTY.—Mr. Thomas H. Cresswell, of Strongstown, Indiana county, twelve miles west of this place, whose serious illness we noted last week, died on Friday morning last, of pneumonia of the lungs, after one week's illness and only two days' confinement to his bed. He was 55 years of age and was born at or near Newry, Blair county. We first knew him as a boy in the latter place and afterwards as a young man in Strongstown, where he afterwards married Miss Ellen Burke, a daughter of Mr. Edmund Burke, a prominent citizen of that place, who built a section of the old portage railroad in this country, in connection with the late David Powers, and was well known to the then residents of Ebensburg. The deceased kept a hotel in Strongstown, and was also extensively engaged in the mercantile and lumber business. He was a men of unimpeachable integrity and character and a most enterprising and useful citizen, whose place will be hard to supply. He leaves a widow and five children, the youngest of whom is about thirteen years old. His venerable mother, aged 76 years and is blind, and who made her home with him, also survives him. His funeral, which was the largest ever witnessed in that section of the county, took place on Sunday morning. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Cameron's Bottom, about three miles distant from his late residence, after the usual ceremonies had been performed, Mass celebrated, and an eloquent and pathetic sermon preached by Rev. Father Donnelly. May his soul rest in peace.

THE OLDEST MONASTERY.—The Abbey of St. Vincent, near Latrobe, in our neighboring county of Westmoreland, is the oldest monastery in America. At the close of the eighteenth century Theodore Browles, a pious Benedictine, bought the tract of land on which the monastery now stands and erected buildings, and at his death, about 1790, left it to the priest who should succeed him. Each succeeding priest was to have the use of the farm for life. The only condition to the bonding was that the priest should say four masses for the soul of Father Browles. The farm consists of 500 acres: the building is of brick, 400 feet long by 200 feet wide, four stories high, with one tall tower. There are at the present time more than one hundred monks and lay brothers, teaching and cultivating the farm. The monastery was raised to the dignity of an abbey by Pope Pius IX in 1880, and the College of St. Vincent, in charge of the monks, is one of the best known in this country. It has now 316 students, drawn from all parts of the United States, with numbers from the old country and two from Cuba. The barn is 300 feet long by 98 feet wide, and has ample accommodations for all crops raised on the farm, 30 horses, and 40 cows. The monks do their own work, having a printing office, carpenter shop, blacksmith shop, butcher shop, planing mill, tailor shop, shoemaker shop, and brewery, all with steam connections. The abbey, in fact, is an industrial establishment within itself.

THE NEW HALL A FIXED FACT.—A regular meeting of our home military company, (Co. A, Fifth regiment, N. G. P.), was held in the armory last Saturday evening, when the following named officers were elected, with reference to the erection of proposed new armory was chosen: Chairman, *ex officio*, Capt. S. W. Davis; Lieut. E. J. Humphreys, Serg't Edmund Thomas, Corporals Williamson and Dow, and Private Marsh. Plans and specifications for the building have been prepared by Mr. Charles Marks, late foreman of the entire force of workmen employed on the new Court House, which will be submitted, it is by the committee noted above at an early day. The building will be a two-story brick, 40 feet front by 80 feet back, with the upper story to be devoted to armory and town hall purposes. The first floor, front, will comprise four good-sized offices, with two larger rooms in the rear. Two flights of stairs, one at either end of the building, will lead to the upper room, while a hall will traverse the centre of the first floor, leaving two offices on each side. It will be located on Centre street, on property of R. L. Johnston, Esq., directly opposite the site of the old Academy, and will cost, when completed, from $5,000 to $7,000.

DR. MOTT'S ENDORSEMENT OF SPEER'S PORT WINE.—The celebrated Dr. Mott, of New York, speaks wonders for Mr. Speer's efforts to raise the Oporto Grape in New Jersey. The Doctor has spent years in Portugal and the wine districts of France, and knows what he is talking about. Read what he says:

62 MADISON AVENUE, N. Y.

MR. ALFRED SPEER—*Dear Sir:* The visit which I made last year to your vineyards, wine-presses and vaults at Passaic, N. J., satisfied me thoroughly that the wines produced by you are pure and unadulterated, and the very best that can be offered to the public for medicinal uses.

Acting on my favorable impression at the time, I have since recommended the Port Wine; more particularly in my practice, and am satisfied with marked benefit to my patients.

There can be no better proof to the doubting mind, as to the Wine being made of the finest Oporto Grape, than a visit to the acres of land covered with the vines bearing the luscious fruit. Wishing you success in your praiseworthy enterprise, I remain respectfully yours,

ALEX. E. MOTT, M. D.,
Prof. of Surgery, Bellevue Hospital Medical College, etc., etc.

This wine is for sale at James' drug store, Ebensburg.

THE SHOW.—Main's International Show came to time promptly on Friday last, and in excellent shape, and the clean, white canvas was pitched for the exhibition on grounds just north of Railroad street. The entertainments of both day and evening were largely attended. Our reporter ventures the opinion that this is the best show, so far as it goes, and that the price of admission charged, that has ever pitched tents in Geneva. It abounds in varieties, is full of fresh humor and comical pleasantries, and shows the most varied and wonderful slack wire performances now on the road, without doubt. This was the second show of the season of 1882, and it was not expected that everything would work with exact smoothness, but there were no breaks noticeable day or evening. The show needs a greater seating capacity, for the people wherever it travels will go to see it. A prosperous season is waiting for it, and such it deserves.—*Geneva (O.) Times.*

THE proprietors of Elys' Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for Catarrh, Colds in the head and Hay Fever. Price 50 cents. A prosperous season is waiting for it, and such it deserves.—*Geneva (O.) Times.*

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

FROM MAJOR DOWNS, Military Instructor, Mt. Pleasant Academy, Sing Sing, N. Y.: During the very cold weather I was suffering with Catarrh. My head and throat ached so severely that I was obliged to give up everything and keep quiet. Elys' Cream Balm was suggested. Within an hour from the first application I felt relieved, the pain began to subside. In two days was entirely cured. W. A. Downs. Feb. 15, 1881.

"I MOST HEARTILY endorse the favorable opinion of Maj. Downs concernidg Elys' Cream Balm; it did for me all that he expressed as having done for him. DR. E. D. FULLER, Dentist, Sing Sing, N. Y.

—Col. Burchfield, of the Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., has issued General Order No. 3, relative to the assembling in Altoona, on Friday next, of the several companies composing the said regiment, in State uniform and fully equipped, for inspection. Companies to arrive there at or before 9 o'clock A. M.; regimental line to form at 9:30; inspection at 10 o'clock A. M. The Pennsylvania railroad will carry the companies on regular trains, 25 or more uniformed men to Altoona and rerurn, at these rates: Lewistown Junction, $2.12; Bedford, $2.88; Bellefonte, $3.36; Hollidaysburg, 23; Ebensburg, 79; Johnstown, $1.16; Indiana, $2.47—the funds for which to come out of the annual appropriation. A full stand of colors and guidons will be presented to the regiment by admiring friends after the inspection. A free dinner will be served the companies at the hotels. Officers and enlisted men are expected to conduct themselves becomingly, and thus prove to the public that the regiment is composed of gentlemen.

"MONEY MAKES THE MARE GO," but it must be applied to the purchase of Phenol Sodique if she has a galled shoulder, from rubbing of harness or any other cause. Its healing qualities are well known. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers. See advertisement.

IMPORTANT TO TEACHERS.—The Committee on Examination for Permanent Certificates of Cambria county will meet at the Fourth Ward School House, Johnstown, June 3, 1882, for the purpose of examining applicants. As this certificate should be valued by its holder, and as the Educational Department favor a higher standard for granting certificates than heretofore, the grade of 90 per cent. will be the one adopted by said committee. It is requested that all applicants confer with the Chairman or Secretary as early as possible.

C. A. RIDDLE, Chairman.
R. LENA MORSE, Secretary.

THE HIGHEST RANK.

Made from harmless materials, and adapted to the needs of fading and falling hair, Parker's Hair Balsam has taken highest rank as a reliable hair restorative.

A STRANGE PROCEEDING.

HOW AN ALLEGED FORGER WAS RESCUED FROM A SPECIAL OFFICER AT CRESSON WHILE EN ROUTE TO CINCINNATI.

A Deputy Sheriff of Cincinnati named Moses, arrested a man named Pritchard in Washington City last Friday, on a requisition from Gov. Foster, of Ohio, charged with having committed forgery. Moses made the "mistake" of going to sleep in the cars between Harrisburg and Huntingdon, and the prisoner, taking advantage of his condition, stole the requisition and warrant of arrest from his custodian's pocket, tore them up and managed to notify an Altoona lawyer by telegraph to meet him at the train when it reached that city. The lawyer was on hand with one or more members of the Altoona police, who took charge of both Moses and his prisoner. Then either the lawyer referred to, or some other lawyer, started for Hollidaysburg and procured, in some way not stated a writ of *habeas corpus* to secure Pritchard's release. In the meantime Moses, having got his eyes wide open, saw into the nice little game that was being played upon him and Gov. Foster, and promptly hired a conveyance, and accompanied by an Altoona constable drove to Cresson, intending to take another train at that point. The lawyer, however, intent upon his prey, accompanied by another constable, soon started in pursuit, and overhauled Moses and his man at Cresson, talked loudly and blustered immensely, during which Deputy Sheriff Kinkead, of this county, who happened to be at Cresson, offered to take Pritchard to Ebensburg and keep him in jail here until disposed of by the proper authorities. Moses, however, at last wilted, as he should not have done, and Pritchard was taken back to Altoona and from there to the Blair county jail, to be detained until Moses would return from Ohio with "papers" of some kind from Gov. Foster. This is certainly a case without a parallel, and as such excites widespread interest.

The following in reference to the matter is furnished by an Altoona telegram published in the Pittsburg *Dispatch* of Wednesday last and dated the day previous:

Miller Outcelt, Esq., Prosecuting Attorney of Hamilton county, Ohio, and Special Officer Joseph Moses, of the same county, arrived in this city this morning for the purpose of receiving B. F. Pritchard, who was forcibly taken from the latter officer in this place on Saturday morning, while en route to Cincinnati. Pritchard is now in jail at Hollidaysburg, awaiting the result of the legal efforts which are being made for his release.

A writ of habeas corpus was granted on Saturday, which will be argued before Associate Judge Stewart in Hollidaysburg to-morrow morning. A. V. Dively and A. S. Landis, Esqs., will appear for the prisoner, and the Cincinnati lawyer and W. A. Hammond, Esq., for the State of Ohio.

There is little or no doubt as to the identity of the prisoner, and he was arrested by the Ohio officer in Washington City in the regular way. He managed to steal the officer's papers, and now his lawyers say he can't be taken back on requisition and that the Governor of Pennsylvania cannot grant a requisition in his case, as he is not a citizen of the State.

The prisoner has money and offers his attorneys handsome amounts if they secure his release. The Ohio officers have returned with a duplicate commission, and will insist that Pritchard is a fugitive and can be taken without a requisition. Governor Foster has telegraphed the facts in the case to Governor Hoyt and received an answer that all the aid in his power will be given to the Ohio officers. Pritchard's attorneys have telegraphed a protest to Governor Hoyt.

"Doxery doodle-um dinkle-um dum,
Tum to the above nonsense into plain English, but not being any of that kind we confess our inability to wrestle with the subject, though we know to a certainty that all who buy ready-made clothing at Jas. J. Murphy's store, corner Main and Clinton streets, Johnstown, invariably get the best of wearing apparel at the very lowest prices. Mr. Murphy has an immense stock of the latest styles for Spring wear, and as he keeps no goods except those of the best material and make, which he sells as cheap if not cheaper than any man in the business, we cannot too earnestly commend him to the patronage of our readers. Orders by mail promptly filled.

"A MAN lives here which don't refuse
To mend old boots, likewise old shoes:
My leather's good, my price is just,
But times are bad—I cannot trust."

The foregoing is said to be a copy of a sign to be seen in Drury Lane, London. Sol. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, don't *mend* boots and shoes by very large majority, but he *sells* a large variety of the same, suitable for both ladies and gentlemen's wear, at the most moderate prices. He has just opened an immense stock of the latest Spring styles of all sizes and qualities, and would be rejoiced to receive a visit of inspection from every reader of the FREEMAN who lives in or finds his way into the Mountain City. Good goods and low prices are what you will always find at Blumenthal's.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. [10-28.-1y.]

HYMENEAL.

GLASS—O'HARRA.—Married, at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, at 6 o'clock Tuesday morning, May 16, 1882, by Rev. Father Reardon, Mr. WINFIELD S. GLASS, of Munster township, and Miss LAURA O'HARRA, daughter of Mrs. Daniel O'Harra, of Cassoria township.

KILLIN—COBAUGH.—Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Tuesday, May 9, 1882, by Rev. A. J. Bird, of East Conemaugh, Mr. WILLIAM R. KILLIN, of Taylor township, and Miss JENNIE COBAUGH, of Jackson township.

LULEY—GEIS.—Married, on Tuesday morning, May 16, 1882, at St. Joseph's church, Johnstown, by Rev. Father Bernhard, Mr. GEO. LULEY, of St. Nicholas, and Miss CASSANDRE, daughter of Joseph Geis, of Geistown.

BECKE—REINHART.—Married, in Tyrone, on Thursday, May 11, 1882, by Rev. M. F. Lauffer, Mr. ALEX. BECKE, of Johnstown, and Miss KATIE REINHART, of the former place.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSEMBLY.—JOSEPH MCDONALD, of Ebensburg, will be a candidate for nomination, subject to Democratic rules, at the next primary election for Cambria county.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* Please announce the name of A. J. Cluntry, of Loretto, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the rules of the Democratic party of Cambria county. MANY DEMOCRATS.
Loretto, March 22, 1882.-tf.*

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN: You are authorized to announce the name of MICHAEL BRACKEN, of Gallitzin Borough, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the approval or rejection of the Democratic voters at the coming primary election. Knowing his fitness and worth, we can earnestly commend Mr. Bracken to the cordial support of every Democrat in Cambria county. MANY CITIZENS.
Gallitzin, March 28, 1882.-t.e.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—The undersigned offers himself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for the Legislature, and if found worthy the support of a majority of his fellow Democrats at the coming primary election, and is endorsed at the polls in November next, he pledges himself to serve the interests of all concerned to the best of his ability and entirely regardless of either fear, favor or affection.
JOSEPH GUTWALD.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1882.-3m.*

SHERIFF.—The undersigned will be a candidate for nomination at the approaching Democratic primary election, subject of course to the rules of the party, for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county, and hopes to be deemed worthy of the favorable consideration of his personal and political friends. JOS. F. DURBIN.
Allegheny Twp., April 21, 1882.-te.

CARD.—I hereby place myself before the Democracy of Cambria county for nomination for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules of the party. JOHN BEHE.
St. Augustine, April 3, 1882.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that Charles Flick, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for Poor House Director at the coming Democratic primary election, the result of which he pledges himself to abide by.

NOTICE!—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing on property owned by either of the undersigned. Any persons found upon our premises after this date will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
MRS. JANE DAVIS.
FRANK A. DEVEREAUX.
Cambria Twp., May 19, 1882.-3t.*

NOTICE.—The public are hereby notified that I have bought from Thomas Mullin, of Susquehanna, the following described personal property, which I leave in his custody during my pleasure, to wit: 2 cows, 6 sheep, 3 pigs, 1 cooking stove, 3 bedsteads and bedding, 1 carpet, 7 chairs and 1 cupboard. JAMES MCGRAIN.
Chest Springs, May 19, 1882.-3t.*

NOTICE.—This is to notify all persons interested that the books of Dr. Alex. Crawford have been left in the hands of the undersigned for collection, and immediate settlement is earnestly requested.

The books of the estate of M. J. Teitelbaum, deceased, have also been left with me for collection. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please attend to the matter at once and save costs. W. A. B. LITTLE.
Allegheny Twp., May 19, 1882.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARY ANN BRADLEY, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Mrs. Mary Ann Bradley, late of Loretto borough, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment is required, and those having claims or demands against the same will serve their own interests by presenting them properly probated for settlement.
JOSEPH HOGUE, Administrator.
Loretto, April 21, 1882.-6t.

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians

Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:

Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:

Gentlemen:—For the past few years we have sold various brands of Porous Plasters. Physicians and the Public prefer Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster to all others. We consider them one of the very few reliable household remedies worthy of confidence. They are superior to all other Porous Plasters or Liniments for external use.

Benson's Capcine Plaster is a genuine Pharmaceutical product, of the highest order of merit, and so recognized by physicians and druggists.

When other remedies fail get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.

You will be disappointed if you use cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic toys.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. ALLEN'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

A LADY'S SOLILOQUY.

TIME—January and February.
PLACE—Home.
SUBJECT—As follows:

"Now let me think: the Holidays are over, and for these two months I really believe I shall have more time than during any part of the year. In March and April

OAK HALL

REMEMBER

THAT YOU

are invited to visit

OAK HALL,

S. E. Cor. 6th & Market Sts.

Philadelphia.

We offer the Best, Largest and Cheapest stock of

CLOTHING FOR MEN & BOYS

in the United States.

Our original system of One Price and a Guarantee gives every buyer perfect protection.

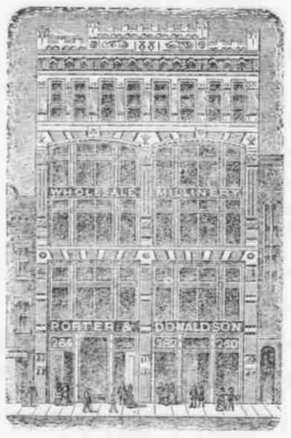
WANAMAKER & BROWN.

REMOVAL.

PORTER & DONALDSON,

WHOLESALE MILLINERY,

Have Removed to



NEW BUILDING,

260, 262 and 264 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

ELEVATOR ENTRANCE, 264.

Special attention given to Pattern Bonnets and Trimmed Hats. Full line of Straw Goods, Ribbons, Silks, Flowers, Nets and Laces;

Hoop Skirts, Corsets, Crapes and Ladies' Neck Wear, SPECIALTIES.

[3-24.] Particular Attention Paid to Orders. [3m.]

LARGEST STOCK. LATEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES.

WHEN YOU WANT

PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!

* * * * * * * * *

LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, ETC.

—o—

Also, a very full and complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!

POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY

TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.

PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

1832. THE OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE OF 1882.

JAS. SHIDLE & SON,

No. 59 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

GETER C. SHIDLE.

Art Paper Hangings, Embossed Bronzes, Dados, &c

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me. | $999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $5 Outfit free. Address P. Swain & Co., Augusta, Me.

VARIETY IN FOOD.

There is nothing more acceptable to the appetite than a change of diet. A long continuation of the food, prepared in the same way, is extremely tiresome. It is easy to have a variety, if one chooses to manufacture it, out of the same materials. For instance, one wearies of having boiled potatoes continually. They are good and wholesome, but it is easy to mash the potatoes, add a little milk and salt, heat it in the oven, and set the dish on the table in a new form; or cut the potatoes up, when cold, in chips, and stew them in a butter gravy till well scalded. It is a delightful change, and an economical one, too, for it saves the whole potato, which is quite an item in many families at present prices. Slicing and frying cold potatoes in drippings is another good way to cook this vegetable.

In meats, too, different methods or cooking are very desirable, as well as saving. One gets tired of fried meat; it is better occasionally to roast, bake or stew. There are so many dainty methods of preparing meats for the table that it really seems as if there is little need of urging the necessity of change in the method of cooking. Still, many families are in the habit of having the same bill of fare all the week. No wonder people who live in this style like to make visits, so as to get a change of diet once in a while. Vegetables should form an item of food at every dinner table. Perhaps farmers cannot obtain so great a variety of these as if they lived next to a market, but every man who has even a garden patch can have cabbage, turnips, beets, parsnips, onions and squashes, all of which form a most excellent variety of food, as well as a healthy appetizer to one's meals. Apples and pears, if eaten after meals, are a most wholesome luxury and one which all enjoy. Fish is another pleasant change of diet, and is far better for an occasional meal than for a regular summer diet. Indeed, there is no kind of food that will not tire one, and satiate the appetite if used all the time. All kinds of poultry make a very inviting meal occasionally, but one cannot relish them for many days in succession. It is the same with pastry, a change is needful in order to have it highly appreciated. Bread is the only compound of which people never get tired, and they enjoy that occasionally toasted better than to have it set on the table in a stack of thin slices. I know that some claim that it is of no account what you eat, if it is sweet and wholesome and will sustain nature, but it is not true. Our happiness and bodily comfort both depend in a great measure upon the food we eat and the manner of cooking it. Admitting this fact, it is an important branch of science to understand cooking in all its forms, and be able to make victuals as tempting and palatable as they can be cooked. I do not believe in too rich food, or extravagance, but in light, wholesome, plain and substantial food, cooked and arranged on the table so as to look nicely and taste well besides.

Let the housewife seek for a variety of dishes—not for a variety at one meal alone, but a change for every meal. It is just as easy as the everlasting sameness that clogs the appetite of a family. Hash for breakfast is very welcome once a week, but having it seven times a week is six times too much. So with every kind of cooking. Baked beans are very nice once in a while, but to have them four or five consecutive days, would incline one to the belief that he is not very fond of beans. Circumstances alter cases, but a little forethought will generally arrange matters so that the mistress of a family can vary the bill of fare, so as to have her cooking enjoyed and appreciated. No additional kinds are needed, but a variety of kinds, and as variety is termed the spice of life so is it the greatest appetizer for our daily food.

THE EARTH AS A SORT OF SODA BOTTLE.—No theory of the earth's crust can be complete which does not provide the machinery for earthquakes and volcanoes. Mr. Fishers, for this purpose, supposes his subterranean fluid to contain, in intimate union with itself, vapor in considerable quantities. This vapor is to be retained in the fluid by the superincumbent pressure, as gas is the liquid of a soda water bottle, and will, if such pressure be removed, be disingaged from the moulten matter as the gas disingages itself when the cork is drawn, though much more slowly, by reason of the viscosity of the fluid. This agrees with the views taken by Professor Judd in his recent volumes on volcanoes. It will be a novel idea for many of us to imagine the earth like a globular bottle of effervescent liquid, and its crust like ice covering a lake of aerated water. But such a constitution would account for many of the phenomena of eruptions. The earthquakes which usually herald them, the rise of molten material in a fissure, the existence of permanently liquid lava like that in Kilauea, the quiescence of neighboring vents, the growth, death and revival of volcanoes. The difference in the lavas ejected from adjacent craters and the supposed order of succession in the products erupted are also accounted for, but not satisfactorily. The theory is a very important one, and appears on the whole the most satisfactory that has yet been propounded.—*Nature.*

GUM ARABIC.—The most familiar objects about us are often least understood, and probably few can pause to ask the question, What is gum arabic and from whence it comes? In Morocco, about the middle of November (that is, after the rainy season), a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and branches of the acacia. It gradually thickens in the furrow down which it runs, and assumes the form of oval and round drops, about the size of a pigeon's egg, of different colors, as it comes from the red or white gum tree. About the middle of September the Moors encampon the borders of the forest, and the harvest last a full month. The gum is packed in large leather sacks and transported on the backs of camels and bullocks to sea-ports for shipment to different countries. The harvest occasion is made one of great rejoicing, and the people, for the time being, almost live on gum, which is nutritious and fattening. Such is the commercial tale of this simple but useful article.

GEORGIA'S CURIOUS SHAKING ROCK.—One of the main points of interest here is an eccentric freak of nature known as Shaking Rock, and never a stranger comes to Lexington and leaves without some of the people—proud always of their village—show him this place. I cannot better describe it than by saying it is the oddest thing one ever saw. In the rear of the home of the late Governor Gilmer is a huge boulder standing by itself on the edge of the stream. Upon this boulder is placed another rock, weighing about twenty tons. It rests on a pinnacle not two feet square. So evenly is it balanced that the slightest touch will cause it to rock, and yet a hundred horses could not pull it from its socket. There it has stood for ages subjected to wind and storm unmoved, a silent monument to the power of the Creator.—*Crawfordville Democrat.*

FACTS FOR FARMERS.—Mr. B. Hurlbut, Portland, Mich., says he knows by two years' successful experience that a dash of soapsuds is death to currant worms.

White clover will sustain itself idefinitely in dry soils that abound in lime.

DON'T worry any longer with pain; use PERUNA.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

THE Venders of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Distillers and Brewers in Cambria county will take notice that they have been classed and appraised by the undersigned Appraiser for the year 1882, as follows:

ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.

Class.	License.	Class.	License.
14 W. J. Snee	$7 00	14 C. R. & C. Himmelwright	7 00
14 B. F. Anderson	7		

ADAMS TOWNSHIP.

14 Jacob R. Stull	$7 00	14 Daniel Gohn	7
14 John P. Gohn	7	14 E. S. Grumlin	7

BARR TOWNSHIP.

14 Casper Leib 7

BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.

14 Isaac Michaels 7

CAMBRIA BOROUGH.

14 Thos. Halloran	$7 00	14 John Kents	7
14 James Griffin	7	14 J. Sibloh	7
14 Thos. E. Howe	7	14 John Dowling	7
14 Patrick Boyles	7	4 Porch & Sible (pat. wedle's)	7
14 Peter Salley	7		
14 Martin Fish	7		

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.

14 J. W. Sharbaugh	$7 00	14 V S Barker & Bro	7
14 Philip Deitrich	7	14 Eckenrode & Schroth	7
13 S. Teufelbaum	10		
14 Ed. Gruber	7	14 A. Haug	7
14 M. Rist	7	14 D. A. Luther	7
14 Eck & Buck	7	14 C A & S H Buck	7
14 R. F. Maucher	7		

CROYLE TOWNSHIP.

14 Jas. D. Plummer	$7 00	14 T. H. Heist	7
14 John Brown	7	14 G. B. Stineman	7
14 C. Murphy	7		

CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.

14 H. J. Hats	$7 00	14 J. Ferry & Son	7
14 Cooper & Mellon	7		

CHEST TOWNSHIP.

14 Samuel Gill 7

CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.

14 Thos. Dumphy	$7 00	14 S. B. Corn	7

COOPERSDALE BOROUGH.

14 G. W. Stutzman	$7 00	14 Mich'l Sweeney	7
14 Jacob Replogle	7		

CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.

14 J. Donnelly	$7 00	13 W. Conrad (American S. M. Co.)	10
14 John Widman	7	14 W. Selzerwald	7
14 R. Edelman	7	14 C. Ellsdresser	7
14 Conrad Gerhardt	7		

EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.

14 Thomas Carter	$7 00	14 P F. Shaffer	7
14 J. B. Kaufman	7		

ELDER TOWNSHIP.

14 Thomas Ott 7

EBENSBURG BOROUGH.

14 J. M. Thompson	$7 00	14 Dr. W. Lemmon	7
14 Ed. James	7	14 John Lloyd	7
14 Kemp & Swartz	7	14 John Owens	7
14 D. Evans	7	14 E. C. Parrish	7
14 C. T. Roberts	7	14 M. E. Davis	7
14 M. L. Oatman	7	14 V S Barker & Bro	7
14 Ed. Griffith	7	14 Jacob Thomas	7 50
14 Singer M'f'g Co.	7	14 C. Rivinius	7
14 Mrs. R. E. Jones	7	14 Davis & Brother	7
14 George Hunley	7	14 Thomas Griffith	7

FRANKLIN BOROUGH.

14 E. Wissinger	$7 00	14 D. W. Coulter	7
14 George Paul	7	14 Martin Custer	7
14 A. & J. Custer	7	14 Peter Rubrits	7
14 B. S. Harvey	7		

GALLITZIN BOROUGH.

14 M B M'Laughlin	$7 00	14 J. J. Troxell	7
14 F. J. Christy	7 50	4 C. C. Miller (patent medicines)	5
14 M. Whitehead	7		
14 Thomas Bradley	7		

JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.

14 Jacob Fend	$ 7 00	12 Singer Mfg Co.	12 50
14 Emil Young	7	14 Brinker Bros.	7
14 W. Levergood	7	14 D. Foekler	7
14 A. Metz	7	14 G. Hoffman	7
14 W. Caldwell	7	14 John Brady	7
11 J. & H. Swank	15	14 W. W. Pike	7
14 Jacob Wild	7	14 Sam'l Gwinn	7
14 H. T. DeFrance	7	14 Davis Bros	7
13 Luther & Green	10	1 Wood, Morrell & Co	200
14 G. B. Eichenaur	7		
13 F. W. Kress	10	14 Job Morgan	7
14 G. Unversagt	7	14 George Orth	7
14 L. Luckhardt	7	14 H. Pritchard	7
14 D. R. Edwards	7	14 Wm. Owens	7
14 T. & G Gallaher	7	4 D. R. Baird (pat't med's)	5
13 S. J. Hess	10	14 Geo. Bending	7
13 N. Snellenburg & Co	10	14 Charles Murr	7
14 Phillips & Bro.	7	14 John Ryan	7
14 John Patterson	7	14 Alex. Rutter	7
13 J. A. M'Kinney	10	14 David Creed	7
14 A. Nathan	7	14 George Heiser	7
14 J Stenger	7	14 George Muchelhauser	7
14 Scott Dibert	7	13 John Fenn	10 50
14 L. Cohen	7	14 John Gerhardt	7 50
14 A. Montgomery	7	14 M. E. Hager	7
14 C. T. Frazer	7	14 L. F. Leitenberger	7
14 L. Haamer	7	13 Hay Bros	10
14 H. S. Fleck	7	14 Alex. Reckes	7
14 T. W. Kerlin	7	14 G. K. Shryock	7
14 W. W. Ankeny	7	14 Brinker Bros	7
14 C. B. Cover	7	14 T. M. Johnson	7
14 Louis Wehn	7	14 Wilson Cramer	7
14 C. Kreiger	7	14 Croyle & McFate	7
14 A Roland & Son	7	14 Wm. Stroust	7
14 M. S. Maloy	7	11 Thos. Davis	7
14 Wm. Updegraff	7	14 C. Hochstine	7
13 Bantley & Frenheiser	10	14 Blanchi & Stutzman	7
14 F. S. Maloy	7	14 Fockler & Levergood	7
10 Geis, Foster & Quinn	20	14 People's Store	7
14 N & C A Horne	7	4 G. H. Wagner, (pat't med's)	5
11 Jas. J. Murphy	15	14 Davis Bros	7
14 C. O. Luther	7	14 Lewis Reese	7
14 L Lockhardt, jr	7	14 E. James	7
14 Henderson & Alexander	7	14 David R Jones	7
14 M. Mooney	7	5 T. G. Stewart & Co	60
14 Chas. S. Ruth	7	14 J. Q. A. Benshoof	7
13 W. H. Pinck	10	14 A. P. Kinney	7
14 R. Dettrich	7	14 Simon Young	7
14 George Kohler	7	12 L. Stargarter	12 50
14 George Mayer	7	14 L. Baumer	7
14 H. Vering	7	12 J. Dibert, sr	12 50
14 D. L. Keyser	7	14 Thos. Howe	7
14 G. Bouard	7	9 L. M. Wolf	25
14 F. Aldridge	7	9 John Thomas	25
14 Geo. Shaffer	7	14 E. Zang	7
14 Henry Shaffer	7	14 C. G. Campbell	7
14 McVicker & Couch	7	12 M. Bohin	10
14 Harry Wayne	7	14 Jacob Replogle	7
14 Geo. Schrader	7	14 J. H. Kramer	7
14 J. D. Edwards	7	14 O. M. Wilson	7
14 G. G. Clark	7		
14 Osborne & Confer	7		
11. Cohen & Co	15		

LORETTO BOROUGH.

14 W Litzinger	$7 00	14 J E Shields	7
14 H T O'Friel	7	14 Sol Teitelbaum	7
14 W W McAteer	7		

MILLVILLE BOROUGH.

14 E J Vinton	$7 00	14 F. Rodgers	7
14 H W Ginn	7	14 Pat'k Connelly	7
14 G W Stutzman	7		

PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.

14 Sylv'r M'Kinnies	7 00	14 William Flinn	7
13 J C Martin & Co	10	14 R T George	7
14 Wm Pringle, jr	7	14 Eldridge & Hindle	7

READE TOWNSHIP.

14 J H Fiske	$7 00	14 S B Corn	7 50
14 Templeton & Crawford	7 50	14 J S M'Cartney	7 50

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.

5 George Conrad 7 50

STONYCREEK TOWNSHIP.

14 Berry & Petriken 7 | 14 L W Bock 7

SUMMITVILLE BOROUGH.

14 John Aeur	$7 00	14 Wm McDonnell	7
14 James Gillen	7	14 John Riffel	7 50

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

14 John Conrad	$7 00	14 Mrs John Leib	7
14 F. A. Thompson	7	14 A F & J A Parrish	7
14 J. Leahy & Son	7	14 Michael Bradley	7
14 R. L. George	7		
14 C. Leahy	7		

WILMORE BOROUGH.

14 P M Brown	$ 7 00	14 Geo. Wentworth	7
13 J C Moorhead	10	14 H W Plotner, pat't medicines	5
14 H P Kephart & Son	7		

WHITE TOWNSHIP.

13 A H Fisk & Co 10

WOODVALE BOROUGH.

14 Adams & Woodring	$7 00	14 J B Clark	7

UPPER YODER TOWNSHIP.

14 Jacob L Keam	$7 00	14 Wm Blittner	7
14 Wm Livingston	7		

LOWER YODER TOWNSHIP.

14 J F Seigh	$7 00	14 H Anderson	7

TUNNELHILL BOROUGH.

14 Jas P Murray	$7 00	14 B M Johnston	7
14 Pat Smith	7 00		

TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.

14 S P Morrell | $7 00 | 14 S P Morrell mfg | 7 50

LIST OF RETAILERS OF SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS, as assessed in Cambria county for the year 1882:

BARR TOWNSHIP.

Class 5.	License.	Class 5.	License.
N Lambourn	$50 00	Elizab'h Freidhoff	$50 50

CAMBRIA BOROUGH.

T Judge	$50 00	John Kentz	50
Henry Gore	50	George Egner	50
Bridget Howe	50	B Fitzpatrick	50 50
J Lyett	50	Michael Halloran	50
Chas Boyle	50 50	P McLaughlin	50
M Stibich	50	Thomas Springer	50
Peter Roth	50	Dan'l Burkhardt	50

CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.

John Carr	$50 00	Philip Hertzinger	50 50
George Held	50 50	Lawrence Reich	50
Joseph Mentzer	50	L W Shank	50
John Gerhardt	50 50	John Morton	50
John J Hornick	50	Fred'k Beuler	50
John Swartzman	50 50		

CROYLE TOWNSHIP.

Peter Brown	$50 00	John D Thomas	50
John Wentroth	50		

CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.

J R Litzinger	$50 50	Scott Byrnes	50 50
John Crouse	50		

CHEST TOWNSHIP.

Joseph Roddy	$50 00	George Crook	50 50

CARROLL TOWNSHIP.

T J Weaklan 50

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.

Julius Stich	$50 00	A Haug	$50
Lawrence Schroth	50 50	Haug & Langhein	50 50
E L Binder	50		

EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.

M Kelly 50

EBENSBURG BOROUGH.

T H Heist	$50 00	Mich'l Latterner	50 50
John A Blair	50	P F Brown	50
Mrs C Foster	50		

ELDER TOWNSHIP.

Charles Endler	$50 00	Frank H Ott	50 00

GALLITZIN BOROUGH.

Mich'l Fitzharris	$50 00	Albert Bender	50

JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.

Robt Henderson	$50 00	David Faloon	50 50
Henry Shaffer	50	Henry Fritz	50
John M Kurt	50	C Kurt	50
C Zimmerman, sr	50 50	Jacob Bopp	50
Joseph Crouse	50	James Milligan	50
E H Willour	50	Joseph Boxler	50
Neal Sharkey	50	John Fritz	50
John Condon	50	John Gauss	50
Philip Schultels	50	Mrs Crosan Winn	50
John V Shaffer	50	Robert Sagerson	50
John Scheffbauer	50	Conrad Rash	50 50
John Raab	50 50	Thomas Davis	50 50
Patrick O'Connell	50	Thomas Kinney	50
D H Davis	50	Joseph Kost	50
John McDermott	50	Stephen Quirk	50 50
William Thomas	50	H Greenwood	50 50
George Raab	50 50	John Emerling	50

LORETTO TOWNSHIP.

A J Christy ..... $50 00 | J Bengele 50

MILLVILLE BOROUGH.

E A James	$50 00	Patrick Rodgers	50
A Mulherron	50	Thos McDermott	50
Neal McAnany	50	Mary Grady	50
Catharine Dowling	50 50		

PROSPECT BOROUGH.

Hugh McMonigal 50 50

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.

Bernard Nees	$50 50	P S Freidhoff	50 50

STONYCREEK TOWNSHIP.

Frederick Rhoem 50 50

TUNNELHILL BOROUGH.

Pat'k Fitzpatrick	$50 00	Anthony McCue	50
Pat'k O'Dowd	50	M McMorris	50 50

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

John H Clark	$50 00	John Metzgar	50
C A George	50	Pat J McCormick	50
George Brandt	50	C Mulherron	50
Margaret Hoelle	50	John Hamilton	50 50
C Robine	50 50		

UPPER YODER TOWNSHIP.

Chauncy Davis	$50 00	Jacob Ream	50
William Bowman	50		

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

CAMBRIA BOROUGH.

Class 5.	License.	Class 5.	License.
Charles H. Mater	$20 00	Anton Sager	$20 50
Frank Kurtz	20		

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.

Henry Blum	$20 00	F & C Ager	20

CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.

Catharine Sloan 20

CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.

John Bender	$20 50	J J Rhody	20 50

GALLITZIN BOROUGH.

A Geagler	$20 00	M Denny	20
Josef h Dashner	20		

JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.

Charles Wehn	$20 50	James Conkle	20
Frederick Rem	20		

LORETTO BOROUGH.

Charles Adelsberger			20

SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.

John Roehm 20

STONYCREEK TOWNSHIP.

Jacob Jacoby 20 50

WILMORE BOROUGH.

P F Kirby 20

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

George J. Schwarderer 20

UPPER YODER TOWNSHIP.

W L Livingston 20 50

BREWERIES.

Class.			License.
9	F C Ager, Carrolltown Borough		$15 00
9	Henry Blum,	" "	15
8	Julius Stich,	" "	25 50
8	Jacob Gainor, Cambria Borough		25
8	Lambert & Kress, Conemaugh Borough		25
9	Lawrence Keat,	" "	15
9	Aunkenbaur & Co., Gallitzin Borough		15
9	Charles Wehn, Johnstown Borough		15 50
9	Charles Emerling,	" "	15
9	Jacob Widman	" "	15
9	Geo J Schwarderer, Washington Twp.		15

QUART LICENSE.

13	John Ludwig & Son, Johnstown Boro'		25
13	Fisher & Co.,	" "	25

BILLIARD TABLES.

C J	C Hoffman, Conem'h Boro', 1 table		$ 20
Jacob Hipple,	"	3 tables	50
Charles Boyles, Cambria Boro', 1 table			20 50
S E Ogden, Johnstown Borough, 2 tables			40
John Coad,	"	1 table	20
James Clark,	"	6 tables	80
Joseph Baxter,	"	1 table	20
John Downey,	"	4 tables	80
John Zobel,	"	8	100
A Mulherron, Millville Borough, 1 table			20
W D Tyler, Washington Township, 4 tables			8

TEN-PIN ALLEYS.

Jacob Hippel, Conemaugh Boro', 1 alley ... $20
W D Tyler, Washington Township, 2 alleys. 8

TAKE NOTICE, all who are concerned in this appraisement, that an appeal will be held at the Commissioners' Office, Ebensburg, on the *5th day of June, 1882*, when and where you may attend if you think proper.

J. S. KIEL, Appraiser.

April 28, 1882.-3t.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Among the medicinal means of arresting disease, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stands pre-eminent. It checks the further progress of all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, revives the vital stamina, prevents and remedies chills and fever, increases the activity of the kidneys, counteracts a tendancy to rheumatism, and is a genuine stay and solace to aged, infirm and nervous persons.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY

IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally: Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

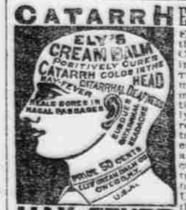
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically.*

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450. [4-5,'82.-6m.

CATARRH



Elys' Cream Balm

Effectually CLEANSES the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing HEALTHY SECRETIONS, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c. Unequaled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50c. will mail a package.

☞ Sold by Ebensburg druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO.,
March 17, 1882.-6.o.w.1y. Owego, N. Y.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVINE AND BRAIN TREATMENT—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Prematures Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Costipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. [4-5,'81.-1y.]

GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER,

IMPROVE THE HOUR. FOR THE CURE OF

CONSUMPTION

Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Chest, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.

TRADE MARK.

Price, 50 cents and $1.00. Ask your Druggist for it. GUENTHER & CO. Pittsburgh.

March 20, 1882.-6m.

OPIUM Morphine HABIT CURED In 10 to 20 Days.

THOUSANDS of references from persons cured. No pay till cured. DR. J. E. MARSHALL, Lebanon, O.

OPIUM & MORPHINE

A Treatise on their EATING

speedy cure SENT FREE. Dr. J. E. HOFFMAN, P.O. Box 139, Chicago, Ill.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address GUNTHER & Co., Portland, Maine. [4-7,'82.-1y.]

UNDER THE WATER

The way that fish live, their structure and motion, are exceedingly curious, and only afford fresh proofs of the wisdom and power of God; for all must know that in order to live in water the bodies of creatures must be very differently made from those which live only upon land, and this is the first peculiarity we find in both the exterior and interior structure of fish.

"Why," you will ask, "have most fish a slender, thin body, flattened on the sides and pointed towards the head?" and the question, on a moment's reflection, answers itself. Why but to enable them to swim and move easily through the water?

Why are they generally covered with scales, if not that their bodies may be defended from the pressure of water, so entirely surrounding them?

Why are many fish, particularly those which have no scales, enveloped with a smooth, oily covering, but to preserve them from injury and keep them warm?

Their bones are peculiarly light and flexible, and the construction of eyes of fish are both curious and wonderfully adapted. Being in an element so much more dense than our air, they could see nothing, and, indeed, would be blinded by the strong reflection of the rays of light were it not for the sperical or globe like form of the portion of the eye known as the crystalline hum